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A TRAGEDY;

—OR—

THE STORY OF THE CHAIN PIER.

CHAPTER XI.

"You must listen to me," I said; "I want you to see how truly this is the work of Providence, and not of mere chance."

I told her how I had been attracted to the pier; I told her all that was said by the crowd around; of the man who carried the little dead child to the workhouse; of the tiny little body that lay in its white dress in the bare, large, desolate room, and of the flowers that the kindly matron had covered it with.

I told her how I had taken compassion on the forlorn, little creature, had purchased its grave, and of the white stone with "Marah" upon it.

"Marah, found drowned." And then, poor soul—poor hapless soul, she clung to my hands and covered them with kisses and tears.

"Did you—did you do that?" she moaned. "How good you are, but you will not tell him. I was mad when I did that, mad as women often are with sorrow, shame, and despair. I will suffer anything if you will only promise not to tell Lance."

"Do you think it is fair," I asked, "that he should be so cruelly deceived?—that he should lavish the whole love of his heart on a murderess?"

I shall never forget her. She sprang from the ground where she had been kneeling, and stood erect before me.

"No, thank Heaven! I am not that," she said; "I am everything else that is base and vile, but not that."

"You were that, indeed," I replied. "The child you flung into the sea was living, not dead."

"It was not living," she cried—"it was dead an hour before I reached there."

"The doctors said—for there was an inquest on the tiny body—they said the child had been drugged before it was drowned, but that it had died from drowning."

"Oh, no, a thousand times!" she cried. "Oh, believe me I did not wilfully murder my own child—I did not indeed! Let me tell you. You are a just and merciful man, John Ford; let me tell you—you shall hear my story, you shall give me my sentence—I will leave it in your hands. I will tell you all."

"You had better tell Lance, not me," I cried. "What can I do?"

"No; you listen, you judge. It may be that when you have heard all, you will take pity on me; you may spare me—you may say to yourself that I have been more sinned against than sinning—you may think that I have suffered enough, and that I may live out the rest of my life with Lance. Let me tell you, and you shall judge me."

She fell over on her knees again, rocking backwards and forwards.

"Ah, why," she cried—"why is the world so unfair?—why, when there is sin and sorrow, why does the punishment fall all on the woman, and the man go free? I am here in disgrace and humiliation, in shame and sorrow—in fear of losing my home, my husband, it may be even my life—while he, who was a thousand times more guilty than I was, is welcomed, flattered, courted! It is cruel and unjust.

"I have told you," she said, "how hard my childhood was, how lonely and desolate and miserable I was with my girl's heart full of love, and no one to love.

"When I was eighteen I went to live with a very wealthy family in London, the name—I will not hide one detail from you—the name was Cleveland; they had one little girl, and I was her governess. I went with them to their place in the country, and there a visitor came to them, a handsome young nobleman, Lord Dacius by name.

"It was a beautiful sunlit county. I had little to do, plenty of leisure, and he could do as he would with his time. We had met and had fallen in love with each other. I did not love him, I idolized him; remember in your judgment that no one had ever loved me. No one had ever kissed my face and said kind words to me; and I, oh! wretched, miserable me, I was in heaven. To be loved for the first time, and by one so handsome, so charming, so fascinating! A few weeks passed like a dream. I met him in the early morning. I met him in the gloaming. He swore a hundred times a day that he would marry me when he came of age. We must wait until then. I never dreamed of harm or wrong. I believed in him implicitly as I loved him. I believed every word that came from his lips. May Heaven spare me! I need tell you no more. A girl of eighteen madly, passionately in love; a girl as ignorant as any girl could be, and a handsome, experienced man of the world.

"There was no hope, no chance. I fell; yet almost without knowing how I had fallen. You will spare me the rest I know.

"When, in my sore anguish and distress, I went to him, I thought he would marry me at once; I thought he would be longing only to make me happy again; to comfort me; to solace me; to make amends for all I had suffered. I went to him in London with my heart full of longing and love. I had left my situation, and my stern, cruel grandmother believed that I had found another. If I lived to be a thousand years old I should never forget my horror and surprise. He had worshipped me; he had sworn a thousand times over that he would marry me; he had loved me with the tenderest love.

"Now, when after waiting some hours, I saw him at last, he frowned at me; there was no kiss, no caress, no welcome.

"'This is a nice piece of news,' he said. 'This comes from country visiting.'

"'But you love me?—you love me?' I cried.

"'I did, my dear,' he said, 'but of course that died with Summer. One does not speak of what is dead.'

"'Do you not mean to marry me?' I asked.

"'No, certainly not; and you know that I never did. It was a Summer's amusement.'

"'And what is it to me?' I asked.

"'Oh, you must make the best of it. Of course, I will not see you want, but you must not annoy me. And that old grandmother of yours, she must not be let loose upon me. You must do the best you can. I will give you a hundred pounds if you will promise not to come near me again.'

"I spoke no word to him; I did not reproach him; I did not utter his name; I did not say good-bye to him; I walked away. I leave his punishment to Heaven. Then I crushed the anguish within me and tried to look my life in the face. I would have killed myself rather than have gone home. My grandmother had forced me to be saving, and in the post-office bank I had nearly thirty pounds. I had a watch and chain worth ten. I sold them, and I sold with them a small diamond ring that had been my mother's, and some other jewelry; altogether I realized fifty pounds. I went to the outskirts of London and took two small rooms.

"I remember that I made no effort to hide my disgrace; I did not pretend to be married or to be a widow, and the mistress of the house was not unkind to me. She liked me all the better for telling the truth. I say no word to you of my mental anguish—no words can describe it, but I loved the little one. She was only three weeks old when a letter was forwarded to me at the address I had given in London, saying that my grandmother was ill and wished me to go home at once. What was I to do with the baby? I can remember how the great drops of anguish stood on my face, how my hands trembled, how my very heart went cold with dread.

"The newspapers which I took daily, to read the advertisements for governesses, lay upon the table, and my eyes were caught by an advertisement from some woman living at Brighton, who undertook the bringing up of children. I resolved to go down that very day. I said nothing to my landlady of my intention. I merely told her that I was going to place the little one in very good hands, and that I would return for my luggage.

"I meant,—so truly as Heaven hears me speak,—I meant to do right by my little child. I meant to work hard to keep her in a nice home. Oh, I meant well!

"I was ashamed to go out in the streets with a little baby in my arms.

"'What shall I do if it cries?' I asked the kind landlady. 'You can prevent it from crying,' she said; 'give it some cordial.' 'What is cordial?' I asked, and she told me. 'Will it hurt the little one?' I asked again, and she laughed.

"'No,' she replied, 'certainly not. Half the mothers in London give it to their children. It sends them into a sound sleep, and they wake up none the worse for it. If you give the baby just a little, it will sleep all the way to Brighton and you will have no trouble.' I must say this much for myself, that I knew nothing whatever of children, that is, of such little children. I had never been where there was a baby so little as my own.

"I bought the cordial, and just before I started gave the baby some. I thought that I was very careful; I meant to be so. I would not for the whole world have given my baby one-half drop too much.

"It soon slept a calm, placid sleep, and I noticed that the little face grew paler. 'Your baby is dying,' said a woman, who was traveling in the third-class carriage with me. 'It is dying, I am sure.' I laughed and cried; it was so utterly impossible I thought; it was well and smiling only one hour ago. I never remembered the cordial. Afterwards, when I came to make inquiries, I found I had given her too much. I need not linger on details.

"You see that if my little one died by my fault, it was most unconscious on my part; it was most innocently, most ignorantly done. I make no excuse. I tell you the plain truth as it stands. I caused my baby's death, but it was most innocently done; I would have given my own life to have brought hers back. You, my judge, can you imagine any fate more terrible than standing quite alone on the Brighton platform with a dead child in my arms?

"I had very little money. I knew no soul in the place. I had no more idea what to do with a dead child than a baby would have had. 'I call it dead,' she continued, 'for I believe it to have been dead,' no matter what any doctor says. It was cold,—oh, my Heaven, how cold!—lifeless; no breath passed the little lips! the eyes were closed,—the pretty hands stiff. *I believed it dead.* I wandered down to the beach, and sat down on the stones.

"What was I to do with this sweet, cold body? I cried until I was almost blind; in the whole wide world there was no one so utterly desolate and wretched. I cried aloud to Heaven to help me—where should I bury my little child? I cannot tell how the idea first occurred to me, the waves came in with a soft murmuring melody, a sweet silvery hush, and I thought the deep, green sea would make a grave for my little one. It was mad and wicked I know now; I can see how horrible it was; it did not seem to be so then. I only thought of the sea then as my best friend, the place where I was to hide the beloved little body, the clear, green grave where she was to sleep until the Judgment Day. I waited until—it is a horrible thing to tell you! but I fell asleep—fast asleep, and of all the horrors in my story, the worst part is that, sitting by the sea, fast asleep myself, with my little dead babe on my knee.

"When I woke the tide was coming in full and soft, with swift-running waves, the sun had set, and a thick, soft gloom had fallen over everything, and then I knew the time had come for what I wanted to do."

CHAPTER XII. AND LAST.

"I went on the Chain Pier. I had kissed the little face for the last time; I had wrapped the pretty white body in the black-and-grey shawl. I said all the prayers I could remember as I walked along the pier; it was the most solemn of burial services to me.

"I went to the side of the pier—I cannot understand how it was that I did not see you—I stood there some few minutes, and then I took the little bundle; I raised it gently, and let it fall into the sea. But my baby was dead—I swear to that. Oh, Heaven! if I dared—if I dared fling myself in the same green, briny waves!

"I was mad with anguish. I went back to my lodging; the landlady asked me if I had left the baby in Brighton, and I answered 'Yes.' I do not know how the days went on—I could not tell you; I was never myself, nor do I remember much until some weeks afterwards, I went home to my grandmother, who died soon after I reached her. I need not tell you that afterwards I met Lance, and learned to love him with all my heart.

"Do not tell him; promise me, I beseech you, for mercy's sake do not tell him!"

"What you have told me," I said, "certainly gives a different aspect to the whole affair. I will make no promise—I will think it over. I must have time to decide what is best."

"You will spare me," she went on. "You see I do no one any harm, wrong, or injury. If I hurt another, then you might deprive me of my husband and my home; as it is, Lance loves me and I love him. You will not tell him?"

"I will think about it," I replied.

"But I cannot live in such suspense," she cried. "If you will tell him, tell him this day, this hour."

"He might forgive you," I said.

"No, he would not be angry, he would not reproach me, but he would never look upon my face again."

"Would it not be better for you to tell him yourself?" I suggested.

"Oh, no," she cried with a shudder. "No, I shall never tell him."

"I do not say that I shall," I said. "Give me a few days—only a few days—and I will decide in my mind all about it."

Then we saw Lance in the distance.

"There is my husband," she said. "Do I look very ill, Mr. Ford?"

"You do, indeed; you look ghastly," I replied.

"I will go and meet him," she said.

The exercise and the fresh air brought some color to her face before they met. Still he cried out that I had not taken care of her; that she was over-tired.

"That is it," she replied. "I have been over-tired all day; I think my head aches; I have had a strange sensation of dizziness in it. I am tired,—oh, Lance, I am so tired!"

"I shall not leave you again," said Lance to her, and I fancied he was not quite pleased with me, and thought I had neglected her. We all three went home together. Mrs. Fleming did not say much, but she kept up better than I thought she could have done. I heard her that same evening express a wish to be driven to Vale Royal on the day following; a young girl whom she had been instrumental in saving from ruin, had been taken suddenly ill and wanted to see her.

"My darling," Lance said, "you do not seem to me strong enough. Let me persuade you to rest to-morrow."

"I should like to see Rose Winter again before—before I—" then she stopped abruptly, and her face grew crimson.

"Before you—what, Frances?" asked her husband, with a smile.

"I mean," she said, "that I should like to see Rose before she grows worse."

"I think you ought to rest, but you shall do as you like, Frances; you always do. I will drive you over myself."

I saw them start on the following morning, and then I tried to think over in solitude what it would be best to do. Her story certainly altered facts very considerably. She was not a murderess, as I had believed her to be. If the death of the little hapless child was attributable to an overdose of the cordial, she had certainly not given it purposely. Could I judge her?

Yet, an honest, loyal man like Lance ought not to be so cruelly deceived. I felt sure myself that if she spoke to him—if she told him her story with the same pathos with which she had told it to me, he would forgive her—he must forgive her. I could not reconcile it with my conscience to keep silence, I could not, and I believed that the truth might be told with safety. So, after long thinking and deliberation, I came to the conclusion that Lance must know, and that she must tell him herself.

It was in the middle of a bright sunshiny afternoon when they returned. When Lance brought his wife into the drawing-room he seemed very anxious over her.

"Frances does not seem well," he said to me. "Ring the bell, John, and order some hot tea; she is as cold as death."

Her eyes met mine, and in them I read the question—"What are you going to do?" I was struck by her dreadful pallor.

"Is your head bad again to-day," I asked.

"Yes, it aches very much," she replied.

The hot tea came, and it seemed to revive her; but after a few minutes the dreadful shivering came over her again. She stood up.

"Lance," she said, "I will go to my room, and you must lead me, my head aches so that I am blind."

She left her pretty drawing-room never to re-enter it. The next day at noon Lance came to me with a sad face.

"John, my wife is very ill, and I have just heard bad news."

"What is it, Lance?" I asked

"Why, that the girl she went yesterday to see, Rose Winter, is ill with the most malignant type of small pox."

I looked at him in horror.

"Do you think," I gasped, "that the—that Mrs. Fleming has caught it?"

"I am quite sure," he replied. "I have just sent for the doctor, and have telegraphed to the hospital for two nurses. And my old friend," he added, "I am afraid it is going to be a bad case."

It was a bad case. I never left him while the suspense lasted; but it was soon over. She suffered intensely, for the disease was of the most virulent type. It was soon over. Lance came to me one afternoon and I read the verdict in his face.

"She will die," he said, hoarsely. "They cannot save her," and the day after that he came to me again with wistful eyes.

"John," he said, slowly, "my wife Frances is dying, and she wants to see you. Will you see her?"

"Most certainly," I replied.

She smiled when she saw me, and beckoned me to her. Ah, poor soul! her judgment had indeed been taken from me. She whispered to me:

"Promise me that you will never tell him. I am dying! he need never know now. Will you promise me?"

I promised, and she died! I have kept my word—Lance Fleming knows nothing of what I have told you.

Only Heaven knows how far she sinned or was sinned against. I never see the sunset, or hear the waves come rolling in, without thinking of the tragedy on the pier.

THE END.

DISENCHANTED.

A charming domestic picture—the dining-room brilliantly lighted, and the silver and crystal, the gold-band china, and the snowy napkins, the white table-cloth and the dainty little feast spread thereon, the cheery fire in the grate, the crimson carpet, the flowing drapery, pictures and flowers.

And pretty little Mrs. Norton sitting behind the urn, as fair and lovely a two-year matron as ever smiled over a table at her lord and master.

He was a fine-looking fellow too, that husband of hers, and it was very evident that there was no lack of warm affection between them, for all the subject of conversation was one of very decided opinion, at least upon Mrs. Norton's part.

Just now, she sugared and creamed Mr. Norton's second cup of coffee, and handed it toward him, with a little indignant remark,—

"But it's too bad, Frank, and I believe you think so as much as I do."

And she looked suspiciously as if there were tears in her pretty eyes.

"Indeed, I think it is just as bad as it can be—bad enough for us, but a thousand times worse for uncle Tom."

"It is ridiculous! The idea of him falling in love at this time of life; but more than ridiculous in falling in love with such a creature, as Aura Vane!"

Frank laughed at Lottie's emphatic remarks.

"We mustn't forget that of course the old gentleman has a perfect right to do as he pleases with his own, dear. His being sixty years old does not preclude him from even marrying Miss Vane, if he chooses to."

Lottie looked very earnest indeed, as she answered—

"I know all that; but *why* can't uncle Tom see her as she is, as everybody else sees her? She's forty, if she's a day."

"A very suitable age, you must admit, for him, Lottie."

"Frank Norton! How can you, when you know just as well as I do that it is only uncle Tom's money she is after? And to think he promised to leave it all to baby if we'd name him after him, and I wanted the darling called Roland so badly, instead of 'Tommy!' Oh, Frank you never will know what a sacrifice I made! And I'll change baby's name—yes, I will—if ever Tom marries that horrid old [illegible] who never [illegible] life! How ever she contrived to entrap him, I'd like to know."

Two bright little red spots were flaming in her cheeks, and despite the passionate bitterness of her protest, Mr. Norton realized there was a great deal of righteous truth in it, and he was looking grave and thoughtful, just as the front door was opened, and in a minute or two uncle Tom himself came in.

"I am sorry to have been so late for dinner, my dear," he said, briskly, with a smile toward Lottie; "but I have been driving in the park with Miss Vane, and really it was dusk before I knew it."

Somehow Mrs. Norton glanced at her husband as she turned the urn, just in time to catch the quick glance of cautionary warning he sent her.

"Are you personally acquainted with Miss Vane, my dear?" he said, presently, after dilating upon the beauty of the park in its late autumn dress.

"Not at all intimately, uncle Tom. When I was a little girl she was a grown-up woman, and of course I never had occasion to associate with her. As a child, I never fancied her, however."

He laid his knife down in the act of slicing off a delicious piece of brown meat.

"You mean to insinuate that Aura is as old as—all that?"

Then Frank took up the cudgels in his quiet, udimpassioned way.

"I don't think my wife would 'insinuate' anything, uncle Tom. She simply knows it to be a fact, as I do, and anyone else who cares to think at all about it, that Miss Vane is past forty years old. But, then, of course, no one ever troubles one's self about it."

"Past forty! Frank, I always thought you had uncommon good sense, and judgment, and perception, but—past forty! But perhaps you don't happen to know how delicate and lovely her complexion is—how soft and luxuriant her hair is—how girlish and charming, yet dignified, is her manner!"

He spoke as if in great triumph.

"That goes for nothing, uncle Tom," Lottie said, more mildly than Frank had expect of her. "Complexion and hair can both be bought nowadays."

"I am perfectly aware of that fact, my dear, although I must admit I had not thought you capable of such—such—Well, the less said the better, perhaps. But I assure you I have satisfied myself that Aura is one of those rarely-preserved women who at thirty—for I have it from her own lips that her last birthday was her thirtieth—are more charming and mature, and every way suitable to a discerning man's taste, than when young and girlish."

And he looked straightly, defiantly in Lottie's eyes.

"Oh, well," she retorted, stubbornly, "you'll find out some day!"

"Yes," he answered, "I expect to find out that the woman who will honor me by being my wife is just what I have said she is in all respects. Frank, don't you want tickets for the opera to-night? I've a couple to spare, if you want to take Lottie to hear Patti. Miss Vane and I are going."

Of course, Frank accepted the tickets; and after dinner, when Lottie went up to the nursery with him for their usual half-hour of baby-worship, she declared she would never call him by his odious name again.

"He shall be mamma's darling Roland now," she said, holding him in her arms, and showering kisses on his sweet, laughing face, and bonny dark eyes.

Frank laughed.

"You'd better wait a little longer, Lottie. Thirty thousand pounds is worth being called a worse name than Tom. Perhaps the old man's disenchantment will come even yet."

"It's disgusting," she said.

And then she said good night to her year-old boy, with dozens of kisses and hugs, and gave him back to his nurse.

"I want you to go on an errand, please, Frank," she said, suddenly, as they went into their own room, "up to Blandford's, for an invisible net and hairpins. Will you, Frank?"

"An invisible net! What on earth is that? Can't you see it? How shall I know when I've got it? I'll inquire."

She gave him a little push towards the door.

"Never mind, Mr. Impudence. You simply ask for what I tell you, pay what they charge, and bring it home to me."

So goodnatured Frank put on his hat and started off to Blandford's, the famous hairdresser's, where he was to buy the "invisible" net, to meet uncle Tom on the doorstep, impatiently waiting for the carriage that was to take him to his beloved.

"There's plenty of time," Frank said, as he stopped a minute. "Get your cane, uncle Tom, and walk up to Blandford's with me."

Uncle Tom looked at his watch.

"Well, I will. I shouldn't like to keep Aura waiting, though."

"There's no need to," Frank answered.

And they started off, every bit of Frank's determination and tact kept continuously on the alert to prevent the old gentleman from discussing Miss Vane.

However, by violent effort, he succeeded, by talking about the Premier's illness and the Irish Bill, till they reached Blandford's, where an obliging shopman gave them seats, and begged them to wait only one moment, as they were so busy just then.

And Frank and uncle Tom sat down and waited, close by them being a tall Venetian screen, which neither particularly noticed, until, in a low, yet clearly distinct voice, they heard a sentence or so that startled them.

"How will that do, Miss Vane? I have applied nearly an entire bottle of the enamel; but—pardon me—the hollows and wrinkles are so deep that it is almost impossible to obliterate them."

"It will have to do, I suppose. Fortunately all my new costumes have longer sleeves than the old ones. Now if you will make haste with my hair, I shall wear the 'Perfection' to-night, I think; and, oh, please remember the touch of pencil on my eyebrows. They are getting so horribly thin and pale lately."

Beyond doubt of mortal comprehension it was Aura Vane's voice, and Frank actually pitied the look that was on the old gentleman's face.

And then—no one in all the world ever knew how such an unheard-of, awkward catastrophe happened, except uncle Tom, whose foot reached out and touched the door—the door in the screen flew open, and revealed to both gentlemen the startling sight of a woman with a head almost as bare of hair as a pumpkin—only the merest wisp of gray hair, twirled in a little pig-tail on the crown—and on the dressing-table beside her a head of soft, rippling tresses, and a bottle of belladonna, and a pot of enamel, and various sponges and brushes, and other paraphernalia.

There was a shriek of horror from the bald-foreheaded lady, a series of "Oh-o-o-o-h's!" and then—it all seemed in less than a minute—the attendant threw a shawl over Miss Vane's pate. Uncle Tom gave a groan of utter horror as he got up and took Frank's arm.

"I am going home," he said tersely. "I don't want any opera to-night. I've seen enough. Great heavens! what an escape! For all these mercies I am more than thankful. To think—to think I was so near marrying—*that*—"

I think the story is told. Miss Aura Vane did not secure her rich husband. There are lots of fellows, old and young, who are daily being deceived by even worse made-up women than she—only, sometimes, away down under all the vain little artificialities, there is often a true, loving heart.

But even worse than this is the fate of a woman who finds that her ideal man is only a bundle of tailor's clothes and dentist's skill, and wig-maker's art.

Don't you believe it? Or that there are men who put their hair in papers, and wear gloves at night, and then call themselves "lords of creation!"

Ahem!

Well, the baby's name was not exactly changed, but Lottie inserted 'Roland" for his middle name, and as once in a while they call him, in jest, of course, "T. Roland," I shouldn't wonder if, after all, the little fellow has his pretty name and the fortune, too.

ALL HASH TO HIM.

The Western Man Scorns the Delights of a Boston Banquet.

The daughter of a Boston merchant of great wealth, wide mercantile connections and boundless hospitality, was married. The Western agent of the merchant happened to be in town, and, as the proud father was inviting about everybody to his daughter's wedding, he invited the Westerner too.

The Westerner came. He was uneasy and shifted about from place to place in the house as if he were hunting for spots that fitted him better than those he had been in. He put his hands nonchalantly on things and took them off again suddenly, as if he found them hot, and grinned familiarly at people he had never seen before, and then suddenly drew his features back with a ghastly solemnity. It seemed to be an occasion of great and overwhelming novelty to him.

When the refreshments came around he was inclined to fight shy of pretty nearly everything. It was as if he proposed to take on a little Boston formality, now that he was in Boston, and require an introduction to every dish. His host saw that he wasn't eating much and came around to see about it.

"Why, you aren't eating anything, Mr. West," said he. "Can't I help you to something?"

"No, I thank you," said the Westerner, "I ain't very hungry to-night. I reckon I've eat enough."

Just then a waiter came along with some croquettes.

"Mr. West, take one of these croquettes; I think you'll like them, take one, take one."

The Westerner took one. He punched it with his fork, laid it open a bit, and examined it critically. Then he tasted it and exclaimed:

"Gosh! Hash!"

Giving a Housewife Points.

A careful housewife upon entering her kitchen said to the colored cook:

"Great goodness, Jane, you must be more careful. You are not clean enough in your cooking."

"Lady," replied the cook, as she took up a piece of beef that had fallen on the floor, "I sees dat yer's gwine ter ack foolish wid me. Ain't yer got nothin' ter do 'cept ter fool roun' out heah?"

"It's my business to come out here occasionally."

"All right, den, hab it yer own way, but I wanter say one thing: Ef yer wants to 'joy yesse'f at de table an' eat wid or' comin apertite yer'd better stay outen dis kitchen. Yas," she added, as she wiped a dish with a dirty rag, "yer'd better not nose roun' heah, fur cookin' is er bus'ness wid me, an' when er pusson is 'gaged in business, foolishness is awful troublesome.—[Arkansaw Traveller.

He Sat Down.

We were running through South Carolina when a great big giant of a fellow with a terrible eye and a voice like a fog horn boarded the train at a small station. I think most of the passengers sized him up as a chap whom it would be dangerous to argue with, but the giant wasn't satisfied with that. He blustered at the conductor, growled at the brakeman and looked around as if seeking some one to pick a fuss with. Everybody answered him civilly, and he had two or three seats to himself, but the man who wants a row can generally find some pretext. About the center of the car a pale-looking chap about 25 years old occupied a seat and was reading a newspaper. After a time the giant rubbed along to where the young man sat and growled out:

"Stranger, what may be the first cost of such a hat as yours?"

The young man looked up with a flush in his big blue eyes, and then turned to his paper without replying.

"Hey! Did you hear me?" roared the other as he leaned over the seat and lifted the hat off the young man's head.

Quicker than one could count six a shining revolver came from you couldn't tell where, lifted itself on a level with the big man's eye, and the white fingers clutching the butt never trembled a hair's breadth as a quiet voice uttered the words:

"Drop that hat!"

The hat fell from the giant's grasp, and the quiet voice continued:

"Now you sit down or I'll kill you!"

The muzzle of the weapon was not six inches from the man's eye, and I saw him turn from red to white in ten seconds. He backed away at the command, sat down in a seat opposite, and never stood up or spoke another word during his ride of twenty miles. He had a "navy" under his coat, but something in that quiet voice and blue eye warned him that the move of a finger on his part would crash a bullet into his head.

As He Remembered It.

Sam Ward was once seated opposite a well-known Senator at a dinner at Washington. This Senator was very bald, and the light shining on the breadth of scalp attracted Ward's attention.

"Can you tell me," he asked his neighbor, "why the Senator's head is like Alaska?"

"I'm sure I don't know."

"Because it's a great white bear place."

The neighbor was immediately tickled, and he hailed the Senator across the table:

"Say, Senator, Ward's just got off a very smart thing about you."

"What is it?"

"Do you know why your head is like Alaska?"

"No."

"Because it's a great place for white bears."

How He Settled It.

'Colonel, have you settled that affair with the major yet?" "Yes, I have," said the colonel. "How?" "Why, last week he kicked me off his stoop, and since that he's let me alone—lucky for him, too."

EATING IN WASHINGTON.

Lunch Time in the Government Departments—How the Employes are Served.

Every day about noon, writes a correspondent from Washington, a little red wagon with a dairy sign on its sides, draws up at the Treasury, and by the time it has been there a minute or two you see it surrounded by a lot of bareheaded men and women. Some of these carry tin cups and other have their hands full of pumpkin pies, ginger bread and other delicacies of this nature. It is the property of a thrifty dairyman of the city who cultivates the department trade. He hustles around to the various departments about the lunch hour furnishing milk and pies and this sort of thing to the hungry and thirsty clerks, many of whom eagerly seize this opportunity for a frugal and healthful mid-day lunch. Dinner at 12 o'clock is a thing almost unknown in Washington.

The popular dinner hour with the masses is 5 o'clock, or thereabouts, and from that on until 7 or 8 in the evening. The result is that "lunch" is an important feature of the half hour given at noon in the departments. A good many of the clerks carry with them from their homes a little box or basket with their lunch. In nearly all the department there are arrangements for serving lunch for those desiring it. In the basement of the Treasury, Post Office, Interior and State Departments there are regular lunch rooms, with tables, bills of fare, etc. In the War Department there are a number of lunch stands scattered through the basement, at which those who do not carry their lunch with them regale themselves.

At the new Pension Office a caterer goes through the rooms at the lunch hour dealing out coffee, milk and eatables of all sorts to those desiring them. As a rule it is only the more aristocratic of the clerks who go out to lunch. The heads of the bureaus and officials with salaries above $2,000 feel that it is beneath their dignity to carry a lunch with them or to eat at the lunch rooms prepared in the department. So you may see them scattered about at the restaurants and cafes in the vicinity of the departments at the lunch hour. One of the most interesting and curious of these lunch establishments is just opposite the Treasury. It dispenses milk with coffee and sandwiches and pie.

It has a long counter running across the end like a bar, and a row of chairs along each side of the room. The customers walk up to this bar, select their sandwich or pie, as the case may be, call for their mug of milk or coffee, or "half and half," which means half cream and half milk, and, having been served, fall back to the chairs along the wall and discuss their lunch and the gossip of the day with their neighbors. Go in there any day between 12 and 1 o'clock and you may see Treasury dignitaries of all sorts and sizes, below the Secretary himself, ranged in rows along the walls, holding a mug of milk in one hand and a "hunk" of pie in the other, and discussing meanwhile the latest phase of politics or the result of the last game of base-ball. The Cabinet officers are generally a little more dignified about their eating. Most of them go home to their lunches, having their carriage call for them at the lunch hour. If they are too much hurried, however, they have a lunch sent to them from some neighboring restaurant and bolt it in the privacy of their offices. The President usually lunches about 2 o'clock or as soon as the Cabinet meeting ends. He often takes Col. Lamont with him, and sometimes some member of the Cabinet or a friend from New York.

A BUSINESS OF SNARES.

Perils of Stock Speculators—the Gaming Table a More Certain Quantity.

The New York Sun says: If there be any need of an additional reason for the outsider to stay away from Wall street it could easily be found by the facts disclosed by the failure of Willam Heath & Co. If old Wall street "coons" like Gould, Cammack, Morosini, or Low, can be caught for the large amount of money that they were caught for, what possible show could an outsider have coming with his savings and trying to get a return for them? Here you have a firm which was always rated "A 1," which was supposed to be worth several millions of dollars, and which goes to pot without showing any assets. That Mr. Gould or Mr. Cammack might have been caught in this storm is intelligible enough, for they are great stock manipulators, and for all we know might have loaned the money to the firm in the hope of bridging over its difficulties.

Many a case could easily be imagined in which it might have been cheaper for them to lose two or three hundred thousand dollars than to see a great firm fail. But what business had men like Morosini or Low to intrust nearly half a million apiece to a firm which they must have known (for everybody in Wall street knew it) to be heavily short of the market and as heavily dependent upon the solvency of one speculator? Is it possible that the tempation of receiving 7 per cent for deposits can be so great as to bind such men to the risks which they run of losing the principal.

In any case and what may be the issue of these two failures, it becomes more evident than ever that the best thing for an outsider is never to come near Wall street. But if his natural disposition compel him to do so there are but two ways for him to deal. One is to buy his stock, pay for it and take it away; and the other is to play the market on the same basis as the professional gamblers do their play in a gambling house. They don't ask margins of each other; they play on word of mouth until the game is through and they see who is the winner or loser. If they have no confidence in each other they won't play at all, but the moment they sit down they consider that they are equally square and responsible. True, that the stranger coming into a gambling house has to pay cash for his chips, but he has the moral certainty that he can always cash them when he leaves. In Wall streets however, it is not so.

Modern Spiritualism.

A well-known illuminated materializing medium, who had gulled thousands of persons by her tricks, was fully exposed in an Eastern City. She was caught during her dark seance and compelled to make affidavit to a statement. She said the robes were soaked in a solution of phosphorus and spattered with bright paint which produced a luminous effect in the dark. These were concealed under her dress when she entered the cabinet. Tall figures were made by raising the arms above the head and small figures kneeling down. She had rare vocal powers which were used to good effect. The woman alleged that all "mediums" are frauds.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - NOVEMBER 13, 1885.

THE vote polled in this State at the late election was about 620,000, which is 280 000 less than at the Presidential election last year. The falling off in Allegheny county was greater than in any other county in the State. We have not as yet seen any statement of the Prohibition vote, but suppose it to have been about 15,000. The majority in this county for the Democratic State ticket was 628 as against 563 for Cleveland, showing an increase of 65 votes; and so far as we have observed Cambria is the only Democratic county in the State whose majority is larger than it was one year ago.

THE Republican majority in Iowa at the late election is growing small by degrees and beautifully less, and at Des Moines, the Capital, is now said to be 7 600 for Larrabee, the Republican candidate for Governor. When a State that five years ago gave Garfield a majority of 78,000, and four years ago gave the Republican candidate for Governor a majority of 60,000, comes so near going to the dogs as to show up a majority of only 7,000, it proves that there is something "rotten in Denmark," and that the Republicans in that State may well exclaim, "One more such victory and we are undone."

WHEN John Sherman and Judge Foraker, says the Philadelphia *Record*, next make a bloody-shirt campaign in Virginia they should be prudent enough to conceal their hatred of the glorious memory of Thomas Jefferson. The people of Virginia still cherish the memory of America's greatest statesman and Democrat, much as it may be maligned by these Ohio statesmen of the modern Republican school. Virginia nobly responded to their assaults upon Jefferson at the election. Hereafter they would do well to keep their hatred of the author of the Declaration of Independence at home.

A LARGE number of citizens of Berks county have filed a bill in equity in the court praying for an injunction against the County Commissioners and Assessors to prevent the latter from requiring the petitioners to furnish sworn statements of their personal property, such as bonds, notes, etc., for the purposes of taxation, under the provisions of the revenue bill passed by the last Legislature and approved by the Governor. The object in filing the bill is to test its constitutionality. Many citizens declare that they will not make any return, and as every tax payer in the State has been furnished with a blank form upon which to make an exact statement of his wealth, the importance of this proceeding in Berks county is apparent. This feeling of opposition to the law is not confined to Berks county, but is manifesting itself in almost every county in the State, and as many of our readers have doubtless never read the law, we will publish it next week for their information.

BEN. BUTLER is reported as saying that he has strong moral proof which implicates Andrew Johnson in the assassination of Abraham Lincoln—that he has in his possession letters that passed between Johnson and Wilkes Booth, and had them at the time of Johnson's impeachment trial, but which he did not produce, for in themselves they were not enough to establish the fact. We don't believe that Butler has made any such statement, for as he once said of himself to a friend who mentioned to him that a good many people regarded him as a scoundrel, "Yes, but I don't think you ever heard any man say I was a d——d fool." Any man who claims to have in his possession letters that passed between Andrew Johnson and Wilkes Booth relating to Mr. Lincoln's murder is worse than a fool—he is a driveling idiot. Besides this, if the letterrs were not in themselves enough to establish Johnson's complicity in the assassination and were therefore not produced at the impeachment trial, as Butler is made to say, would they prove that fact if published now?

"I PREDICT that we will carry the State by 40,000. If I don't see you again before the 3d of November, I will meet you on the first Monday of January in the Capitol at Albany," was the boast of Joseph B. Carr, the Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor of New York, in a speech at a Republican meeting in the city of New York on the 15th of October. We cut out and preserved the extract for future use if it became necessary in case he should be defeated. Carr has been a wonderfully lucky politician, having been twice elected Secretary of State over his Democratic opponent, when the balance of the Democratic State ticket was successful, his majority in 1883 having been about 16,000. The liquor interest in the cities of New York and Brooklyn, as well as in the cities of Albany, Rochester and Buffalo, has always sustained him, and must have done so at the recent election, as is conclusively shown by the fact that while Hill, the Democratic candidate for Governor, was elected by a majority of over 11 000, the majority against Carr is not much over 4,000. But what an arrant demagogue he is? for only on the night before or on the night after he made the speech from which the extract at the head of this article is taken, he attended a meeting of a Father Matthew society in the same city, and on being requested delivered an address on the evils of intemperance. No Republican politician in Ohio ever carried whisky on one shoulder and water on the other, with the same amount of impudence and adroitness that Carr has always displayed in his campaigns in New York. He has at last, however, found his proper level—his predicted majority of 40,000 vanished into thin air and assumed the shape of 4,000 on the other side, and his promise to meet his hearers on the first Monday in January in the Capitol at Albany will not be redeemed. Such is the glorious uncertainty that attends on the game of politics.

MR. GLADSTONE opened his canvass for the success of the Liberal party at the approaching Parliamentary election by traveling on Monday last from his home in England to Edinburgh, where he was welcomed by an immense concourse of people, to whom he delivered a carefully prepared and lengthy speech. We publish below that portion of his speech in relation to Irish affairs, as it possesses a deep interest for Irishmen at home, as well as the friends of the Irish cause everywhere. He said:

> "The Irish question is about to assume a new position because it is not now a question of cruel grievances. Thanks to the patience, zeal, energy and good sense of Parliament the grievances have one by one been removed. But I know very well that my fellow countrymen in Ireland still believe that one grievance remains concerning the management of their own country as opposed to imperial concerns. Formerly the electorate of Ireland was so limited that it was almost impossible to recognize its utterings as the voice of a nation. The members were split into three parties—Parnellites, Tories and Liberals. Now Ireland's electorate is as broad, as extended, as well qualified to speak of the wants and wishes of the people as are the electorates of England and Scotland. I am confident that England will never regret giving perfect equality to Ireland.
>
> "We must look a step further forward and expect the party which is probably in a vast majority in Ireland to demand large powers of self-government. Such will be a grave contingency. But let it not fill us with alarm, for as long as we give liberally, equitably and prudently, it will be needless to fear the results, assuming always that nothing will be demanded that will jeopardize or compromise the unity of the Empire. If such a demand be made we will know how to deal with it. Whatever demand Ireland may deliberately and constitutionally make, unless it infringes on the principle connected with the honorable maintenance of the unity of the Empire, we are bound to treat with careful attention. To stint Ireland in powers necessary for the management of purely Irish matters is a great error. I lay this matter before you because it has a close and immediate bearing on the circumstances connected with the present elections."

JOHN I. MITCHELL, United States Senator from this State, says he will not do anything toward setting up candidates for the Legislature next fall who will favor his re-election to the Senate in January, 1887. It is well that Mitchell has taken time by the forelock and announces his intention of going down to his political grave without making any sign, for he stands no more chance of being re-elected to the Senate than Dan Rice did of being nominated for the Presidency by the Democratic National Convention at New York, in 1868, and honor to which Dan persistently and hopefully aspired. It is now said that Matthew S. Quay, that "brilliant statesman" and pure politician, wants to succeed Mitchell in the Senate, and after the issue of the late election in this ring-ridden and machine-governed State, no man need be surprised to see that result brought about. This is an age of surprises in politics, and the election of Quay to the Senate wouldn't create any greater surprise than the election of Mitchell himself did. When the foremost and most conspicuous member of Bill Kemble's corrupt lobby in manipulating the passage through the lower branch of the Legislature of the swindling Pittsburg riot damage bill is elected as the colleague of J. D. Cameron, the great State of Pennsylvania will not be *quite* as ably represented as she was when she had for her Senators Edgar Cowan and Charles R. Buckalew. Times change and men change with them.

COMPLETE returns from all the Legislative districts in the State show the complexion of the next Virginia Legislature to be: Senate, Democrats, 30; Republicans, 10. House, Democrats, 70; Republicans, 30. Total, Democrats, 100; Republicans 40. Democratic majority, 60. The contest for United States Senator to succeed William Mahone has actively begun, the two most prominent candidates being John S. Barbour, the energetic and well known Chairman of the Democratic State Committe, and John W. Daniel. Both are members of Congress, the latter being regarded as the most eloquent man in the State. Barbour is the ablest political organizer in the Democratic ranks in the State, and having defeated Mahone and his party in the Presidential campaign of last year, he gave him a settler in the contest that ended last week from which he will never recover. He has, therefore, the strongest possible claims upon the Democracy of the Old Dominion, and as he possesses all the requisites for an able discharge of the duties of Senator, we do not well see how he can be defeated. Mahone having no longer any use for an organ, the Richmond *Whig*, of which he has had control for the last twelve years or more, made an assignment on Monday last, and bid a final farewell to politics.

DON CAMERON, who has been absent in California for several months for the benefit of his health, returned to Harrisburg the day before the late election, and having been asked by a newspaper reporter for his views in regard to the probable course of the Republicans in the Senate on President Cleveland's appointments, he said he did not know what the course of the Senate would be, but so far as he was concerned, he remarked, that the offices belong to the Democrats, and the sooner they get them the better. He suggested the remote contingency of enough Republican Senators voting with disgruntled Democrats to rebuke the appointment policy of the President, but did not himself indicate the least disposition to lay any obstacle in his path. The proper thing, he said, was to let the Democrats take the offices to which they are entitled, and then hold them to a rigid accountability for their faithful administration. Mr. Mitchell, the other member of the Senate from this State, has substantially expressed the same view of the matter.

SLIGHT though the ticking of a clock may be, says a writer, its sudden cessation has a wonderful influence upon the inmates of a room in which the timekeeper is located. A dim realization of something wrong steals over the senses—a feeling as if something of value had been lost, or a friend had gone away, perhaps never to return, or as if some of the children were sick, until suddenly one looks up and exclaims, "Why, the clock's stopped!" And immediately the ill-defined forebodings dissipate, the little shadow of gloom melts away, and as the winding-up process is completed and the cheery ticking re-commences, the family circle regains its wonted buoyancy of spirits, and the members wonder what it was that made them feel so gloomily a few minutes before.

A Great Victory for the Colored People.

The great Democratic victory in Virginia was a result of last Tuesday's elections for which every honest and decent man, North and South, no matter what his political associations, has good reason to give thanks.

Mahone was backed by the whole power of the Republican party, whose leaders were so deeply interested in his success that they went about drumming up money to help him along. It was currently reported that one of the objects of Logan's visit to New York late in the canvass was to raise more funds for that restless plotter, and Sherman and Foraker, both greedy for the next Republican nomination for President, went down to Virginia to lend him their aid. They knew that the colored vote was at stake there and that its loss meant ruin for their party.

Mahone, accordingly, devised his most devilish schemes to inflame the race prejudices of the negroes, and his agents sent to Northern newspapers reports that a systematic attempt would be made to frighten them from voting for Wise. On his own part, he spared no effort to cajole and bully them into supporting his candidates, and throughout he conducted his canvass with marvelous energy, audacity, method and artfulness, all the time boasting that his success was inevitable.

But what was the result? Gen. Lee is made Governor of Virginia by this very negro vote, which also elected a Legislature that will turn Mahone out of the United States Senate and substitute for him a Democrat who will fitly represent the honor and dignity of that great State.

The counties in Virginia where the colored vote is strongest, and where Republican majorities have been greatest, went over to the Democratic side last Tuesday, and no one, not even Mahone himself, dares pretend that the political revolution was due to anything except a change of sentiment among the negroes, or that the election was not remarkable for its fairness. Mr. Wise, the Republican candidate, acknowledges that the colored people freely expressed their will at the ballot box, that no obstacles were put in the way of their voting, and that the count was honest.

The colored people have found that instead of harming them the election of a Democratic President has been for their benefit. They see, after the experience of many months, that their Republican leaders humbugged them when they drove them to the polls to vote the Republican ticket on the ground that Democratic ascendency meant danger to their rights. They have discovered that their Democratic white neighbors have no hostility to them as a race, and are really their most trustworthy friends, whom they alienated only because they themselves insisted on a political separation based on a color line, and timidly followed leaders dangerous to both races.

Hence they have now voted, in large part, with the men to whose judgment in other matters than political they are glad to defer, and for whom they have an attachment that not even carpet-bag demagoguery was able to shake. They have learned that even more than the whites they are interested in the obliteration of the color line in politics.

The action of the colored citizens of Virginia last Tuesday, more than anything they have done since their emancipation, vindicates their capacity to exercise the suffrage with intelligence, and places them on a footing with the whites which assures their rights and brightens their future.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Pennsylvania's New Product.

Natural gas is booming up as one of the great products of Pennsylvania, promising, in time, to rank with oil and coal and iron in importance and value. The extent and rapidity with which it has been introduced, not only into private families, but into the large manufactories, shows that it will rival coal in a few years. Some of the largest iron establishments in Pittsburg now use this gas exclusively, having discarded coal entirely. Calculations are made that already the consumption has reached an extent equivalent to the displacement of 10,000 tons of coal daily. A number of coal mines around Pittsburg, heretofore worked to supply that market, have been temporarily abandoned, and the retail price of coal has come down. Not only is this natural gas cheaper than coal, but it is asserted that the heat it produces makes a better quality of iron, steel and glass than can be made from coal or coke.

So far about six hundred miles of main pipe have been laid down by the different companies which have brought gas from wells to the city. These pipes are from ten to twenty inches in diameter. Not only are nearly all the glass manufactories using it, but many of the hotels, while its introduction into private houses is becoming general, about 1,500 of the latter being now supplied, while the number is rapidly growing. Before the year closes it is thought ten thousand houses will be supplied with it. But it is not only for illuminating purposes that householders use it, but for heating their houses also. At present prices it is said to cost about $100 per season to heat a house of eight or ten rooms, besides which it costs as much more to put up the fittings for heating purposes. So rapidly has the new fuel found favor that meters have not yet been put up, but manufacturing establishments are charged in proportion to the amount of their product.

A good deal of discussion has been carried on among geologists as to the permanency of the supply of this natural gas. The best authorities are now agreed that it will prove enduring. A recent writer in *Bradstreet's*, who writes as a scientist, holds that the supply of natural gas is not dependent on the petroleum deposits. The latter may become exhausted, while the latter will show no signs of diminution. The gas, he holds, is constantly in process of manufacture; the rocks, the soils and the strata that have given origin to petroleum are also the origin of natural gas and are still in their places, and the process of gas making in natures laboratory must go on indefinitely. The only question seems to be wheter it will be made as rapidly in the underground retorts as it is used above ground. So far the wells hold out satisfactorily. If they continue to do so they will give this State a fourth great mineral product of immense importance and value.

NEW YORK, November 11.—The will of the late Gen. George B. McClellan was filed for probate in the Surrogate Court to-day. It was drawn up January 18, 1875, and bears no codicils. By it he bequeathes all his real estate, both real and personal, after the payment of his just debts, to his wife, Ellen Mary McClellan, to be enjoyed by her fully and absolutely, without any restrictions of any kind, with full power to alienate, convert or dispose in such manner as she may deem best. On the death of his wife the will directs that all property, real and personal, be divided between his two children. Should his wife survive both children, she is given leave to dispose of the property as she sees fit.

The library he leaves after the death of his wife to his children; all military works to go to his son, George B., and the remainder to be equally divided between them. The General further bequeathes to his son all swords, uniforms and military effects used by him in battle or on the field, with the request that they be transmitted by that son at his death to his sons. Wm C. Prime, of New York, is named literary executor, with authority to make such use of the General's papers as he may deem best.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, November 9, 1885.

The Capitol has been set in order for the Forty-ninth Congress. It has been thoroughly cleaned inside and outside, newly carpeted, and otherwise made ready for the representatives of sixty millions of people.

Although the new Congress meets in less than a month, there is little speculation about its organization. Usually at this season of the year an exciting contest over the Speakership is in progress. This high office, third in rank of the offices of the Government, and second only to the Presidency in point of power, is a prize justifying an earnest canvass. This year, for the first time in the history of Congress, no contest is indicated. Mr. Randall has said that he would not be a candidate for the Speakership, and Mr. Carlisle is sure to be re-elected, as the Democrats have a clear majority of forty-two over the Republicans. Other old officers are likely to be re-elected, Clark, the Clerk, and Leedom, the Sergeant-at-Arms. There is a vacancy, caused by death, in the office of doorkeeper, which is being sought by three candidates, including Mr. Eugene Higgins, the much abused Appointment Clerk of the Treasury. The casting of the committees will not take much time either, as most of the old members will get their old places, or be regularly promoted to fill vacancies.

Nearly one half of the next Congress will consist of inexperienced men. The total number of members in the House of Representatives is 325. There will be 138 new members. These will be at a disadvantage for some time. No matter how able or how well informed a man may be on general subjects, he is clumsy in Congress until he learns something of its circuitous methods of doing business. It has been charged that the rules of the House were made especially for the purpose of retarding legislative work. The majority rule was abolished long ago, and the present rules are so constructed that a well led minority can defeat with ease the most positive will of the majority.

There continues to be much talk about the New York and Virginia elections. One effect thus far shown is encouraging to the administration. The Republican Senators who have been threatening to make war on some of the appointments are much subdued, and are not near so eager for a fight as they were.

Senator Logan says he did not make a "bloody shirt" campaign at all. In his opinion, Mugwumpian philosophy is a delusion and a snare, and Empire State Republicans are slippery. Referring to the insinuations of some of the mourners that he had damaged the prospects of Mr. Davenport by not keeping that soiled nether garment concealed in his valise, Senator Logan said: "If some gentlemen in New York want a scape goat in order to keep from under the hay themselves, I suppose I can flee to the mountains as well as anyone."

Governor-elect Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia, and also the Lieutenant Governor-elect, Massey, have been in the city since their election. Gen. Lee came with his two sons to make some purchases, and only remained in the city a few hours. Everywhere he went on the streets he was followed by a congratulatory crowd that insisted on shaking hands with him.

Senator Mahone is so broken politically and socially that some of his friends have been urging him to leave Virginia and make his home in Washington in the future. There are those, however, who hope that when he emigrates from his native State he will not stop short of Alaska. There are others who wish him a hotter climate. It has been suggested that he will rise from the depth of his gloom to run for Congress next year.

Everything that the President intends to recommend in his message will receive the support of his party. The administration is in high spirits, and great harmony among Democrats is looked for now. The party feels united and strengthened by recent victories, and that it has been given new vigor and a long lease of political ascendency. K.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.—The Canadian Pacific Railway, on which the first through train was started from Montreal on Monday a week, makes the fourth completed line from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Like its competitors in the United States, it was built partly upon the money of stock and bondholders and partly upon a big land grant. Like its three southern competitors, it passes through a wild and rugged country, furnishing an abundance of sights well worth seeing.

The engineering difficulties to be overcome were formidable, but the nineteenth century railway builder makes small account of high mountains and dangerous passes. A portion of the line passes through a country entirely unsettled, and will, like the lines in the United States, probably prove an unprofitable venture until the settlers it will carry to new homes along its route have had time to develop the new country.

The Canadian people are to be congratulated on the final completion of their railway. They can now confidently expect the beginning of a new era in the settlement and development of their unoccupied territory.—*Philad'a Times.*

"IT fairly wearies me to think of the multitude of things advertised to cure disease" you say. No wonder. But in the mountains of chaff there are grains of golden wheat. We may find it difficult to inende you to test the merits of Dr Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, but, when you have done so, our work is ended. Afterwards you and this medicine will be fast friends. Favorite Remedy would have died out long ago except for its real usefulness. But it is good and does good work.

DIP one end of a sponge in water and the whole will soon be saturated. So a disease in one part of the body effects other parts. You have noticed this yourself. Kidney and liver troubles, unless checked, will induce constipation, piles, rheumatism and gravel. A timely use of Dr Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will prevent these results. It is pleasant to the taste and may be taken freely by children and delicate females. It gives elasticity, life and cheeks with roses in them.

An Enterprising, Reliable House.

E James can always be relied upon not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising and ever reliable. Having secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the throat, lungs and chest; to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a trial bottle free.

An Answer Wanted.

Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they cannot, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters will prove. Bright's disease, diabetes, weak back or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by E. James.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The Hungarians are leaving the anthracite coal fields in Schuylkill County in large numbers.

—Sixteen divorces were decreed in the Common Pleas Courts of Philadelphia on Saturday.

—At Acworth, Ga., one day last week, a young man and his sweetheart, wishing to do something odd, stood on a tombstone to be married.

—Disordered liver and kidneys will produce rheumatism and neuralgia. All liver and kidney diseases are cured by Hunt's Remedy.

—In Ellsworth, Me., where there is a hot struggle between the advocates of local and standard time, the muncipial authorities make the hands of the town clock point to local time while it strikes the standard hour.

—A Cincinnati boy bought a quart of molasses at a grocery the other day. In emptying it into the molasses jug his mother found a diamond ring worth $200 in the bottom of the cup.

—The champion corn husker of Kansas is named Bartley Barlow. He claims that he can husk 100 bushels a day in corn that yields 60 bushels per acre and put it in the crib.

—Mrs. George Van Ness, of New Brooklyn, three miles from Plainfield, N. J., presented her husband last week with four children, all born within an hour, two boys and two girls.

—Mrs. Thompson, of Fannin County, Tex., registerered five young Democrats at one birth last week—Masters Cleveland, Hendricks, Bayard, Manning and Chenowith Thompson.

—The revenue received by the United States Treasury from Lynchburg, Va., on the single article of tobacco, is larger in amount than is paid by any one of the New England States on every thing it produces.

—A young lady in Columbus, Ga, has a pet pigeon which is so fond of music that when she commences playing it will immediately start for the parlor and perch itself on the piano, remaining there as long as the young lady continues to play.

—The three Italian murderers just sentenced to death at Chicago for the "trunk murder" decline to have their pictures taken on the ground that they will soon be choked to death, and so the labor of the enterprising artist will be wasted.

—A Justice in Georgia recently undertook to marry two couples at once and married both of the women to one of the men before he was aware of the fact. He afterward got the matter straightened out to the satisfaction of the contracting parties.

—Avoid the harsh, irritating, griping compounds so often sold as purging medicines, and correct the irregularities of the bowels by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills, which are mild and gentle, yet thorough and searching, in their action.

—A New York man has commenced the manufacture of vinegar from sawdust. He dumps it into a big retort, heated very hot. About 47 per cent. of what boils over is crude vinegar. This is boiled down and purified. It is then ready for use.

—James Dana, brother of the editor of the New York *Sun*, while out hunting with E. Vanholt, near Thrope, Wis., on Friday last, mistook Vanholt for a deer and shot him in the back. The victim of the accident will probably recover. Dana is wild with grief over the shooting of his friend.

—It is doubtful if a legislative body in any country ever passed a law that was so completely and universally ignored as the anti-treating act of the last Legislature of Nevada. Everybody claims the right to treat a friend, and the claim is so reasonable that even the officers do not dispute it.

—There are thirty six persons in the Kansas Penitentiary under sentence of death for murder. The oldest prisoner of this class is Henrietta Cook, who poisoned her husband in Osborne County, and was convicted June 21, 1871, and the latest conviction was that of Albert Whitaker, October 17, 1885.

—At Graham, Texas, on Friday, Jesse W. Jones, the sixteen-year-old stage robber, was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. Jones was induced to become a robber by reading the life of Jesse James. After Jones was sentenced another prisoner, scarcely 17 years old, pleaded guilty to horse stealing, and was sentenced to one year's imprisonment.

—Governor Hill received the honor of a serenade at the executive mansion a week ago last night by the Jacksonian Club. The affair was made the occasion for a great Democratic demonstration. In the course of his remarks the Governor said: "Our victory will strengthen the hands of our President and aid him in his effort for the purification of the public service.

—Mrs. Rogers, the cattle queen of Texas, inherited from her first husband a herd of forty thousand cattle. The widow managed the business, and in due time married a preacher twenty years younger than herself, who had seven children. She attends to her estate herself, rides among her cowboys on horseback, and can tell just what a promising steer or cow is worth at any size or age.

—McDougall Foster, a lad of 11 years, whose parents reside in Chicago, was picked up and confined in the city prison at San Francisco Saturday, pending inquiry concerning him. He ran away from his home two weeks ago and stole rides across the country on various trains. In like manner the lad has at various times visited New York, Washington, Philadelphia, Baltimore and St Louis.

—Prof. Thompson's new calculating machine, it is said, is capable of affecting numerous complicated processes which occur in the highest application of mathematics to physical problems, and by its aid an unskilled person may, in a given time, perform the work of 10 expert mathematicians. All this is done by simply turning a handle. The machine is regarded as one of the greatest achievements of modern inventive genius.

—An unknown man took a novel method to commit suicide at Pittsburg. On the approach of a freight train he deliberately laid himself down with his neck across one of the rails. It was done so quickly that no one could interfere, nor could the startled engineer prevent the result. The wheel of the engine passed over the man's head. He gave a convulsive turn and part of his body met the wheel. He was horribly mangled.

—Miss Laura Boyd, of Pittsburg, owns a diamond ring valued at about $300. While eating an oyster stew the stone dropped out of the setting and into the soup. She swallowed the contents hurriedly, and did not notice the loss of the diamond until she felt it passing down her throat. Miss Boyd was alarmed, and medical aid was summoned. The physician administered an emetic and the stone was recovered.

—Charles P. Tasker, grandson of Thomas T. Tasker, of the iron firm of Morris, Tasker & Co., has fled from Philadelphia and gone to Texas. Forgeries amounting to $25 000 committed by him in July last on the First and Sixth National Banks and National Bank of the Republic have just come to light. Tasker moved in the highest society. His flight has caused a great sensation.

—A clock which, at the time of the battle of Lexington, stood in a house in that town that the British troops set fire to, has recently been sold at auction in Carlisle, Mass. When the house was fired the clock was removed to a place of safety, and has again been returned to that town, a Lexington gentleman having purchased it for $110. It was manufactured in 1774 by Nat Mulliken, and is in perfect running order.

—The Citizen's League of Brooklyn admits that it spent $1.33 to secure each of the 12,000 votes cast for Gen. Woodward, its candidate for Mayor. At this rate it is no wonder the Republican State Committee did not secure enough votes to elect Davenport. The bill would have exceeded $100,000.

—Patrick Curran, a prisoner in the county jail at Williamsport on the charge of incendiarism, has confessed that when a young man he murdered a man named Martin, near Howard, Centre County. Both were counterfeiting, he says, and he killed his victim during a quarrel. Curran is eighty-one years old and is on his death-bed. He also confesses to other crimes.

—Mrs. Catherine Trump, Postmistress at the village of Corning, Lehigh County, has been arrested, charged with opening letters out of curiosity for the purpose of keeping herself posted on the love affairs of the young people of the community. She admitted her guilt, and in justification alleged that she did not know that she was committing an offense for which she could be punished. She was put under bail.

—In 1875 Virginia City, Nevada, had a population of 22 000. The inhabitants now number 3,000; the buildings are tumbling down; the $500 000 bonanza mills are idle and rusting; the great hoisting and pumping works have been moved away, and the whole future of the Comstock lode and of the city depends upon a little knife-blade streak of ore in the Hale and Narcross. The Comstock lode has yielded $264,000,000,—and nearly that sum has been put into it.

—Thomas Pugh recently disappeared from Youngstown, Ohio, and was thought to have been murdered and robbed of $6,000. He returned without the money and was lodged in jail on a peace warrant. Reflection in a cell caused him to remember where he placed the currency when drunk. On being released yesterday he recovered the hidden treasure from an old boot hidden in a stump one mile from his house. He has now instituted suit against his relatives for false imprisonment.

—The cyclone which passed over the southwestern part of Illinois last Friday night was more serious in its results than was at first believed. At Carmi the house of Joseph Burrell was blown down, Burrell being instantly killd and several members of the family severely injured. Four buildings were blown down, including the Baptist Church. Reports from Jacksonville, Duquoin and Pittsfield state that much damage was done to property, although no further loss of life has been ascertained.

—A conference of the Archbishops of Baltimore, New York, Philadelphia, and Milwaukee and the Bishops of St. Paul, Peoria, Richmond and other sees, as well as a number of Catholic clergy, will be held in Baltimore about the middle of November to discuss the best mode of raising the funds requisite for building and establishing the Catholic National University in Washington City. The nucleus, $300,000, has already been given by a lady, Miss Caldwell, but a large amount additional will be required.

—A custom of the days gone by still obtains in the District of Columbia courts. According to an old Maryland law, the foreman of each jury is presented with a pound of tobacco on rendering the verdict in each case. As this is far in excess of the demand for the weed, the cash equivalent of $1 is substituted. The tobacco fund amounts to a considerable sum during a term of court, and is usually devoted to the purchase of a cane for the the foreman, boquets for the Judge, and minor comforts for the jurors.

—A woman arrived in Reading over the P. S. V. road last week from Germany with a little boy about 3 years of age. They made the passage alone and had a large bundle which contained their world's possessions wrapped in a heavy blanket. The woman was driven to the house where her husband has been boarding for some time, and where he awaited his wife's arrival. The woman could not speak English and produced a paper giving the address of her destination whenever she was asked a question.

Take all in all.

—*Take* all the Kidneys and Liver *Medicines.*

—Take all the *Blood* purifiers.

—Take all the *Dyspepsia* and Indisgestion *cures.*

—Take all the *Ague*, Fever, and bilious *specifics*

—Take all the *Brain* and Nerve force *revives.*

—Take all the *Great* health restorers.

In short, take all the best qualities of all these and the—*best*,

—*Qualities* of all the best medicines in the world, and you will find that—*Hop*

—*Bitters* have the best curative qualities and powers of all—*concentrated* in them.

—And that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or—*combined*. Fail!!!!

—A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

Hardened Liver.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism.

Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water.

All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs, and it has *worked a miracle* in my case; otherwise I would have been now in my grave.

J. W. MOREY, Buffalo, Oct. 1, 1881

Poverty and Suffering.

"I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring.

I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I commenced using Hop Bitters, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since, and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost. I know it."

—A WORKINGMAN.

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

PYÆMIA

Is the most virulent form of blood-poisoning. Less speedily fatal, but not less certainly so, is the vitiation of the blood of which the first symptoms are **Pimples, Sties, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions.** When the taint of **Scrofula** gives warning of its presence by such indications, no time should be lost in using AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, the only perfect and reliable medicine for the purification of the blood.

SCROFULA

Is a foul corruption in the blood that rots out all the machinery of life. Nothing will eradicate it from the system and prevent its transmission to offspring but AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. This preparation is also the only one that will cleanse the blood of Mercurial poison and the taint of Contagious Diseases. Impoverished blood is productive of

ANÆMIA,

A wretched condition indicated by **Pallid Skin, Flaccid Muscles, Shattered Nerves,** and **Melancholy.** Its first symptoms are **Weakness, Languor, Loss of Nerve Force,** and **Mental Dejection.** Its course, unchecked, leads inevitably to insanity or death. Women frequently suffer from it. The only medicine that, while purifying the blood, enriches it with new vitality, and invigorates the whole system, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., NEW YORK.

MALARIAL POISON.

The principal cause of nearly all sickness at this time of the year has its origin in a disordered Liver, which, if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and death will ensue. A gentleman writing from South America says: "I have used your Simmons' Liver Regulator with good effect, both as a prevention and cure for malarial fevers on the Isthmus of Panama."

TAKE

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR,

A Purely Vegetable Medicine.

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR

MALARIOUS FEVERS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, JAUNDICE, COLIC, RESTLESSNESS, MENTAL DEPRESSION, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, NAUSEA, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, &c

If you feel drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver or "biliousness," and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as to take

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

It is given with safety, and the happiest results to the most delicate infant. It takes the place of quinine and bitters of every kind. It is the cheapest, purest and best family medicine in the world.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO. Philadelphia.

Sold by all Druggists

1794. 1883.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies,

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS 1794.

Ebensburg, July 20, 1882.

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The attention of buyers is respectfully invited to my large stock of

ELEGANT FURNITURE,

CONSISTING OF

Parlor and Chamber Suits, WARDROBES, SIDEBOARDS, Centre, Extension and Breakfast Tables, CHAIRS, CUPBOARDS, SINKS, BED SPRING MATTRESSES,

and in fact nearly everything pertaining to the Furniture business. Also, any goods in that line manufactured in the United States sold at the lowest market prices.

Upholstering, Repairing and Painting

of all kind of Furniture, Chairs, Lounges, &c. promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Wareroom on High street, opposite the Congregational church. Please call and examine goods whether you wish to purchase or not.

Ebensburg, April 18, 1884.-tf. E. B. CRESSWELL.

DR. SELLERS'

OVER 1,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS, THROAT AND ALL LUNG TROUBLES. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT. PRICE, 25 CTS.

COUGH SYRUP

DON'T FORGET THAT DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER ALWAYS CURES PIMPLES, BOILES, SORE EYES, MALERIA, MECURIAL AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. R. E. SELLERS & CO. PROPS. PITTSBURGH, PA.

Mason & Hamlin

ORGANS: Highest Honors at all Great World's Exhibitions for eighteen years. One hundred styles, $22. to $900. For Cash, Easy Payments or Rented. Catalogues free.

PIANOS: New mode of Stringing. Do not require one-quarter as much tuning as Pianos generally. Described in Illustrated Catalogues, free. Remarkable for purity of tone and durability.

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A treatment of diseases of Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Sheep; how to breed and feed them.

&c. Thousands sold in the West. No farmer can afford to be without it. "It is the best work of the kind I ever saw." Price: cloth, $5; leather, $5.75. Sent prepaid. Agents Wanted. Exclusive Territory Given. Knickerbocker Subscription Agency, P. O. Box 930. 123 Nassau St., New York.

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OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION, UNEQUALED FACILITIES, SKILLED WORKMEN, BEST MATERIAL, COMBINED, MAKE THIS THE POPULAR ORGAN

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Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.-tf.

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HOME AND CITY MADE FURNITURE!

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS, LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS, Mattresses &c.

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Between 16th and 17th Sts.,

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Altoona, April 18, 1884.-tf.

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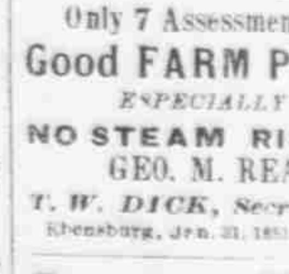
GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1884.-tf.



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ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at Druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

May 2, 1884.-1y.

Dr. Hendricks,

SUMMERHILL, Cambria Co. Pa.

Whose success is unexcelled in the treatment of

CHRONIC DISEASES

OF ALL KINDS.

Cancerous Tumors

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

dispersed in a very short time without the Knife or Caustic Poison.

He is now prepared with the most valuable and choicest Drugs.

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Examinations $1.00. Call on or address him at Summerhill, Cambria Co., Pa.

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Three Doors West of Postoffice, HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find me at my place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and tidy. Hair Cutting and Shaving done in the best manner. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

M. D. KITTELL, Attorney-at-Law, EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in new Armory Hall, opposite Court House.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to.

H. H. MYERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

JOHN E. SCANLAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Nov. 16, 1883.

GEO. M. READE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office on Centre street.

OCAL AND PERSONAL.

There and the Other Place.

pare for winter.

melancholy days have come.

nights are longer than the days.

scribe for the CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

the best flour go to the Sugar Bowl.

this time look for cooler weather.

at Mrs. E. E. Jones' from $2 up.

you filled up your assessors blank?

loafer's time is growing

the best groceries, go to the Sugar

always in order to pay up your subscriptions

A Bedford county farmer raised $2 000 this the past season.

This is a good time of the year to subscribe for the CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Work in the Altoona shops has been increased from five days in a week to six.

Blair County Teachers' institute at Hollidaysburg on the 30th

Patronize the merchants who advertise FREEMAN. They are all reliable men.

A Presbyterian church was organized recently. It started with four members.

The Clearfield County Teachers' insti convene at Clearfield on the 21st, next.

Hartness, a Mifflin county man, husked bushels of corn from in one day.

Mr. E. D. Kiley, of Washington City, here on Friday last on a visit to his Mrs. Susan Kiley.

Feltbar, a colored man who died Bedford county almshouse recently, to be 105 years old.

your back lame? It is a solid fact that sure cure for diseases of the kidneys and bladder, is Hunts Remedy.

John H. Brown Esq., has removed to the house, formerly occupied by John deceased, on High street.

Some Berks county people who don't new tax law have taken the necessary steps to test its constitutionality.

Why do leaves fall to the ground? asks It is because they cannot fall anywhere else. They have got to fall some

hoodlums tore the boxing off of the shade trees planted in front of residence of Mr. Edward Griffith on day night.

Don't fail to call and examine Mrs. E. Jones' stock of coats. She is prepared every one, both in style and prices. guaranteed.

in Washington county indicted for false returns in Something of the kind ought to be done here.

Dr. T. M. Richards, who practiced here a few years ago, has removed Allegheny City to this place and will the practice of his profession.

On Monday P. J. O'Connor, Esq., a of the law firm of O'Connor Bros. admitted to practice in several courts of Cambria county.

residing near Somerset, shot by his brother while one day last week. Although injured it is believed he will re

Clydesdale horses arrived at Indiana last week from Scotland. were imported by Israel Thomas and who had been visiting

Mr. H. A. McPike, of the Altoona and his estimable wife, were here last in attendance at the funeral Martin Ward, deceased, who was a of Mrs. McPike.

Mrs. John McCann, of East Conemaugh, fractured her right arm at the elbow day last by falling down a stairway at The fractures were reduced and getting along well.

Mr. J. Imbrie Miller, chief engineer of South Pennsylvania railroad in Somerset county, presented each of the ministers Somerset borough with a fifty-dollar bill taking his departure.

David McDade and George Diener, were to jail on Monday last, the former a sentence of thirty days for assault and battery and the latter to await trial for the same offence.

Mrs. Susan J. Hight, of Cassville, Huntingdon county, has just had restored to a gold ring taken from her dead husband during the war by a Confederate soldier from South Carolina.

John S. Wightman, son of a prominent of Williamsport, was yesterday held bail by United States Commissioner Bentley on the charge of sending obscene letters through the mail.

A twelve-year old-boy, named Sullivan, attempting to board a moving train Tyrone on Saturday last, missed his footing and was thrown down and so badly injured that his recovery is doubted.

Isaac Bartlebaugh, of Banks township, county, lived long enough to marry wives and became the father of twenty- children, and then died, only a few ago at the advanced age of nearly 90

The following named persons can each a letter by calling at the Ebensburg office: A. Buchanan, Miss Bessie Mrs. Mirian Davis Mr. J. E. C. Hes Lizzie Hecker, Miss Ann Jones, J. F.

Leroy Strunk, of West Millport, Clearfield county, was recently caught upon a in a saw mill and whirled around such force as to break a plank. His are frightful, but it is thought that will recover.

Owing to the hurry in getting out the with the official vote of Cambria in last week's FREEMAN, a number errors were overlooked. We this week out with our paper a corrected tabular statement of the vote.

Somerset county contains thirteen coal one foundry, three woolen factories, yarn mill, thirty-five flour and grist nineteen saw mills, six planing mills, tanneries and three distilleries, a number of minor industries.

I will again call the attention of my customers to my large assortment of ladies', misses' and children's coats; also my new of dry goods, millinery and fancy goods.

MRS. R. E. JONES.

As a purifier, Ayer's Sarsaparilla acts and promptly. A single bottle will its merits. Many thousands of people yearly saved from dangerous fevers by exercise of a little timely care in cleansing the system by the use of this remedy.

Diphtheria is raging at Greenfield, a number of persons having died within the past In the family of Peter Zindt two were lying dead yesterday and one buried last week. Three other children and the mother are in a critical condi

—Mr. Bart. McCabe, the trusty engineer on the Ebensburg and Cresson branch who, had been off duty for several weeks on account of illness, on Monday last resumed his duties. Mr. Michael McCann, of Altoona, who had been running in Mr. McCabe's place, returned to Altoona on the same day.

—Judge Pershing in his charge to the grand jury at Pottsville on Monday last, denounced all kinds of lottery enterprises, including those for church, charitable, and benevolent purposes, as schemes that take away from men money that should be appropriated to the maintenance of their families.

—Russell Sherman and James Feegle, of Juniata township, Bedford county, the former aged 21 years and the latter aged 15 years, have been arrested for entering the house of Jacob Marshall with masks on their faces, in August last, and brutally beating Mrs. Marshall, who refused to tell where her husband's money was concealed.

—Flannel which has become yellow by age may be restored to whiteness by the use of a solution of twenty four ounces of Marseilles soap in fifteen pounds of soft water, to which is added two-thirds of an ounce of spirits of aqua ammonia, and the whole thoroughly mixed. Immerse the flannel, stir around well, then rinse in pure water.

—The Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona *Times* is of the opinion that there "should be a law passed that any citizen having the right to vote and doesn't exercise it for two successive elections without reasonable excuse, should be denied the right for five years, and should be treated just the same as a foreigner, who refuses to become naturalized."

—The Poor Directors have been called upon by the poor authorities of Mifflin county to pay the expenses of the burial of a man named Michael Lafferty, who was killed on the railroad ner Mifflin a few days ago. The Mifflin authorities claim that Lafferty belonged to Cambria county and was a resident of Clearfield township, having boarded with Mr. Dennis Cauley.

About one year ago Mr. John Nixdorf, bought four dozen of German carp from Dr. Davis, of Lancaster. The size of the fish then averaged four inches, and they were put in to Mr. Nixdorf's ice pond, back of Fairview cemetery, to grow up with the country. Yesterday they were taken from the pond and found to measure sixteen inches each. They are now on exhibition at the aquarium at Harry Nixdorf's hotel.—*Altoona Times.*

—Words cannot picture the consternation depicted on the face of an active and earnest Republican, of Washington township, when, late in the afternoon of election day on examining the contents of his capacious overcoat pocket, that he had used all day as a safe repository for his large stock of Republican tickets that he handed out as they were called for, he found that by some *hocus pocus* or *leger de main*, the pocket contained Democratic tickets instead. No wonder he exclaimed, "Mine Got! I haf made a great mistake!"

—Mr. Jacob Kuhn, of Johnstown, an employee of the Cambria Iron Company's machine shop, in the capacity of foreman, while running a thirteen-foot boring mill on Saturday last, was standing on a revolving table looking at the work when a clamp caught his foot and threw him to the floor, injuring him so badly that his right leg had to be amputated. He did not rally from the shock, however and died on Saturday. He was seventy-four years of age and had been an employee of the machine shop for thirty-one years. He leaves a wife, who is blind to mourn his loss.

New Chiefs in the Old Wigwam.

The scepter of leadership of Tammany has passed from the hands of John Kelly. Frail in health and indifferent to politics, he abandons the exciting field in which he has so long been a master spirit, and which be ruled with a rod of iron. He has not been a success as a city boss. Possibly he was too honest. Certainly he was too blunt, aggressive and self-reliant—took too little account of others, trampled out opposition and absorbed the whole power of the organization. The *World* says.

Strange as it may seem, the uncompromising and burning Roman Catholic took to his bosom men of all creeds. He showed not the slighest tinge of religious bigotry. His methods of ruling was simple. If a man differed with him about a nomination he would gather in the most wonderful collection of facts covering the question in all its bearings and then he would sit down patiently and persistently with an argument that would sweep the ground from beneath his opponent's feet. His powers of slow, detailed and subtile argument were simply marvelous He would never use force where argument could carry his point. But if he failed to convince a man he would seize him with the rough hand of a Cromwell and throw him out of the Council. Each man was but as a machine guided by Kelly's brain and will. If a stranger had wandered in he might have thought that an animated struggle was going on and that Kelly was some mere spectator, but underneath the surface was his iron hand and cool, far-seeing mind, pulling, pushing, prompting, curbing and crushing on all sides. For thirteen years his autocracy was so complete that the "slate" of candidates was never broken but once. Tammany became a smooth machine with oiled wheels and the lever was in the hands of one man.

Letter From Mr. Thomas Collins.

SOMERSET Nov 9. 1885.

To the Editor of the Johnstown Tribune.

SIR: I notice an article going the rounds of the press which is entirely destitute of truth, viz., that the Italian and Hungarian laborers of the South Pennsylvania railroad are prowling around through Somerset county in a destitute condition, "not having received any pay since early in the spring." The men on the road were paid regularly every month, and I think there is not a dollar due a man on the entire length of the line. The management and organization were rascally all through, with the exception of paying their indebtedness, which they have not defaulted in.

As this is a reflection on the contractors, I think it proper that it should be corrected.

I believe there are not a half-dozen of Hungarians and Italians in Somerset county.

Respectfully, yours.

THOMAS COLLINS.

Ague-Shaken Sufferers.

Who resort to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, experience speedier and more complete relief than they can hope to do by the use of quinine. This well authenticated fact is of itself sufficient to have established a high reputation for the Bitters. But the article is not a specific merely for the various forms of malarial disease, it endows the system with a degree of vigor, and reforms its irregularities with a certainty that constitutes its best defence against disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, especially rife where the atmosphere and water are miasma tainted. Fever and ague, bilious remittent, dumb ague and ague cake are remedied and prevented by it, and it also removes dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism, &c. Take this medicine on the first indication that the system is out of order, and rest assured that you will be grateful for the hint.

Educational.

To the Editor of CAMBRIA FREEMAN:

Quite a number of your readres have written to me inquiring the facts relating to several new school laws. With your permission, I will reply through the columns of your paper.

1st. Number of days constituting a school month:

Twenty days *actual teaching* must now constitute a school month. Schools must be closed on legal holidays, and during the time of holding the County institute. For a five month's term, one hundred days *must be taught.* Directors have no right whatever, to make any special agreement with teachers that will conflict with the general school laws.

2nd. Is the teaching of Physiology and Hygiene compulsory with *all* pupils, and what are the best methods of teaching it to pupils of all grades?

The State Superintendent of Public instruction, Mr. Higbee, has given his opinion in the Penna. *School Journal* Nov. number, page 205, at considerable length. He decides that the terms of the law are specific and mandatory. It is the imperative duty of *all* school grades to introduce the study of Physiology and Hygiene in *all* their schools. That the pupils must receive regular instruction. That the refusal of a pupil to study the new branch is sufficient cause for suspension from schools. Directors or teachers have no authority to excuse any pupil from studying and receiving instruction in Physiology and Hygiene. It is now a legal branch of school study and must be sustained.

3rd. What are the best methods of teaching Physiology and Hygiene?

Text books must be provided for and used by pupils who are competent to study lessons from books. It is the duty of directors to adopt text books and it thus becomes the duty of parents to provide pupils with the necessary books. Lessons should be assigned, studied and recited as in other branches. I recommend, however, to our teachers, that lessons be read over in advance of study; difficult words and phrases explained. There are necessarily, many scientific terms used and they are new alike, to many teachers and pupils. Teachers should be able to add instruction and information not found in the books used. The study of Hygiene—the laws of health, should be taught in a practical manner.

The majority of text books published on the subject and adopted throughout the county, are well adapted to class instruction.

Primary pupils must, of course, receive oral instructions, without using text books. Teachers will present the subject about as they should teach the elements of other branches, such as arithmetic, language, etc. Teachers should have a fixed time on their program for Physiology and teach the subject daily in order to confirm to the law.

Methods of teaching this branch will be presented to our teachers during the County institute. In a few districts, teachers have reported that their pupils are not provided with the necessary books, and in visiting the schools, I found several schools not pursuing the study in the proper manner. It becomes my duty to report to the State department where schools are not sustained according to law. Districts will forfeit the State appropriation to their schools when they are not graduated properly, and the branches taught which the law requires.

We hope that directors and teachers will cheerfully assist to carry out the provisions of the laws governing our schools, and that all be found working in harmony to make public schools more successful than heretofore.

LEWIS STRAYER,
County Superintendent.

Seth Kinman's Kindness.

Seth Kinman, the most noted hunter on the Pacific Slope, is well known to many Pittsburg business people. His home is at Table Bluff, Humbolt county, Cal., but the greater portion of his time is spent in the wilds of that great State. Seth celebrated his seventieth birthday on the 6th of last month. He was born in Union county, this State. His early manhood was spent in Illinois. In 1848 he crossed the plains to Oregon, where he remained two or three years. He returned to Illinois, but in 1849 again crossed the plains and settled in California, where he has made his home ever since. His fame as a daring hunter and trapper is broader than his State. He has killed the largest grizzly ever known in the Rockeys. Fortune has smiled upon him and he lives a life of luxurious ease. He has just completed a chair which he proposes to present in person to President Cleveland. In a letter to a business firm in this city, from whom he purchases stores, he describes the chair as being one of the finest he has ever made, although he has completed and presented four Presidential chairs. All his chairs have been fashioned from sections of wild animals. The first he presented to President Buchanan on May 23 1857. The second he gave to President Lincoln on November 29. 1864. The third he presented to President Johnson on September 8, 1865, and the fourth he delivered to R B. Hayes on September 17, 1876. He accompanies each gift in person and the number of chairs presented denotes the number of his visits to his native State.

The chair now ready for President Cleveland and which will be delivered soon, is formed entirely from elks captured by himself, save a band of steel and some cord. The horns of six elks were used. Four horns were used for the legs; at the end of each is attached the cloven hoofs of the animal. The seat is constructed by stretching an elk hide with the hair up over the steel band. The hide is secured in its place by strong cords underneath, which cross each other at right angles, and the whole forms an easy, comfortable seat. An elk horn on either side forms the arms. The horn tips, which branch out from the chair most aggressively, represent the thirty-eight States and ten Territories in the Union. It is highly polished and is fit to decorate a throne.

Seth has another chair which he intends presenting to a friend. It is finished after the one presented to President Johnson. Its frame of substantial wood is covered with the skin of a grizzy bear. By pulling a strip fastened under the seat the bear's head protrudes, gnashing its teeth as if in a rage. In its construction extraordinary skill was displayed. Mr. Kinman has also a curious chair made from the vertebrae and one rib of a whale. He has a fiddle made of a mule's skull. The animal, owned by Seth, loved music. Its soul was filled with melody and it would leave its food and would hang about the camp to hear the violin played. He has other rare curiosities, besides considerable hard coin. He will stop for a time in this city when he comes East to present the chair to President Cleveland.

Any man or woman making less than $40 weekly should try our easy money-making business. We want agents for our celebrated Madame Dean Spinal Supporting Corsets; also, our Spinal Supporter, Shoulder Brace, and Abdominal Protector Combined (for Men and Boys). No experience required. Four orders per day give the Agent $150 monthly. Our Agents report four to twenty sales daily. $3 outfit free Send at once for full particulars. State sex. LEWIS SCHIELE & CO., 390 Broadway, N. Y.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Teachers' Institute.

The following is the program for the nineteenth annual session of the Teachers' Institute, of Cambria county, which will meet at the Court House in Ebensburg, Monday, November 23rd, inst., and continue until the 27th:

INSTRUCTORS.

Dr. E. E. Higbee, State Superintendent.
Leonard H. Durling, A. M., Principal Indiana State Normal School.
Prof. S. G. Boyd, York, Pa.
Prof. A. J. Dill, Indiana Normal School.
Prof. L. S. Shimmell, Principal Huntingdon Public Schools.
Miss Stella M. King, Indiana Normal School.
Miss Katie L. Shriner, Principal Mifflinburg Music School, Union county, Pa.

TOPICS OF INSTRUCTION.

How to teach Anatomy and Physiology in the Public Schools.
Psychology as the Basis of all True Teaching.
Arithmetic—Methods of Study and Methods of Solution.
Rules to be observed in the Solution of all Problems.
"Short Cuts" in Arithmetic.
Grammer—How to Study and How to Teach.
Reading—Voice Culture, Practical Drills and Methods of Teaching.
Business Forms, Drawing and Penmanship.
Geography—Relation of Physical and Political, Relation of Geography to History.
How to Find Time for Things not Found in Common Branches.
Object Teaching, Its Methods and Uses. Possibilities.
Vocal Music, Calisthenics and Physical Culture.
The Relation of the Teacher.
Conditions Necessary to Success in Teaching.
The Signification and History of Local Names.

TEACHERS' CONFERENCE MEETINGS.

A period each day will be given to the discussion of questions of a local character. The following topics are submitted. Teachers are invited to present other questions. Their meetings will be entirely in the hands of the teachers of the county:

1. How to Organize and Sustain Teachers' Reading Circles
2. The Necessity for Supplementary Reading.
3. How shall we Teach Physiology to Primary Grades?
4. The Necessity for Greater Discipline of Study.
5. Management of Recesses.
6. Value of Proper School Room Signals.
7. Modes of Questioning.
8. How to Obtain the Best Results in Spelling Classes.
9. Concert Recitations—Use and Abuse.
10. Special Duties of Teachers.
11. How to Keep Pupils Employed.
12. Necessary Apparatus for Successful School Work.
13. Uniformity of Text Books.
14. Value of Normal School Training for Teachers.

EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS.

Monday, November 23rd
PROF S G. BOYD,
An Illustrated Journey Through Western Europe

Tuesday November 24th.
DR E E HIGBEE
The Common Schools of Pennsylvania.

Wednesday November 25th,
PROF. S. G. BOYD,
An Illustrated Journey Through Southern Europe.

Thursday, November 26th
Elocutionary and Musical Entertainment of Select Readings, Dialect Recitations, Character Sketches and Musical Numbers,
MISS STELLA M. KING,
MISS BESSIE G. KING
MISS KATIE L. SHRINER

Argument Court Proceedings.

On Monday court convened with President Judge Johnston and Associate Judges Flanagan and Masters on the bench.

The following cases were disposed of:

John Anderson vs. D. E. Notley New trial granted unless the plaintiff accepts a verdict for $300 before the 1st of December next.

James Condon vs. C. D. Wharton. Assignee of Cooper & Mellon. Motion for new trial. Motion overruled.

Use Joseph Bengele vs. Francis Wagner, Rule to show cause. Stay discharged and plaintiff has leave to proceed.

Charles Farabaugh vs. Davis Brackin. No. 93 June Term, E. D. Rule to show cause, etc. Argued and judgment opened and issue directed to ascertain what if any amount is due upon the plaintiffs note, No. 93 June Term. 1885 E. D., and case ordered for trial on Thursday of 1st week of December court.

Blasius Zolner vs. Joseph Behe. Certiorari. Proceedings affirmed.

Administrator's of George Orris, deceased vs. John A. Webb Certiorari. On report of testimony.

Joseph Miller & Joseph Baker vs. Joseph Lantzy. Rule to show cause. Rule discharged.

HYMENEAL.

ALLIS—ELIG.—Married, on Tuesday, November 10, 1885, by Rev. Father Walsh, at the Church of the Holy Name in Ebensburg, Mr. John Allis, of Carroll township to Miss Annie Elig, of Allegheny township.

ELIG—ALLIS.—Married, at St. Benedict's church, Carrolltown, by Rev. Father Prior, on Tuesday, November 10th, 1885, Mr. Frank Elig to Miss Annie Allis, both of Carroll township.

OBITUARY.

SANKER.—Died, at the residence of her son, Mr. Anthony Sanker, in Allegheny township, Mrs. —— Sanker, aged 83 years.

SWIRES —Died, at her residence in Clearfield township, on Sunday, November 8th, 1885, Miss Jane Swires, aged about 66 years. Her remains were intered in St. John's cemetery, Altoona, on Tuesday last.

BARNETT.—Died, at his residence in Summerhill, on Friday, November 6th, 1885, Dr. W. A. Barnett, aged 29 years.

The deceased was a native of Allegheny township, near Chest Springs, where his mother still resides. After studying medicine he practiced for a year or two in Burnside, Clearfield county where he married a Miss Davis, of that place. About four years ago he removed to Summerhill where he soon acquired a large and lucrative practice, and enjoyed the respect and esteem of the entire neighborhood. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn his loss. His remains were intered in the Catholic cemetery at St. Augustine on Saturday last. Peace to his ashes.

STORM.—Died, at his residence in Wilmore, on Saturday, November 7th, 1885, Mr. Patrick Storm, aged 82 years.

The subject of the above obituary was born in what was then known as Greenfield township, Bedford county, Feb. 21, 1804 Baptized and instructed in the Roman Catholic faith by Rev. D. A. Gallitzin (the Prience Priest, and I may also say the *prince of priests* whom he ever held in high esteem.) To have the advantage of practising the duties of his holy religion was the motive which prompted him to settle on the Alleghenys in Loretto parish. Possessed of a strong, practical faith and Christian charity his life was most exemplary. To be at the bedside of the sick, to administer to their necessities or to render assistance to a neighbor in distress or want was his highest ambition. Well he knew that by so doing he was sanctifying his soul. The Rev. Pastor at Wilmore, in speaking of him said he had *true charity;* no higher characteristic could be possess. On Monday Nov. 9, his remains were taken to St Bartholomew's church where Requiem Mass was offered for the repose of his soul, by Rev. Father McHugh, and funeral services read. The corpse was laid to rest in the cemetery in the presence of a large concourse of sympathising friends. May his soul rest in peace.

F. J. F.

Happy Children.

How to Make Them So—Keep Them in Health and They Will Take Care of the Rest.

The joy of every well-regulated household comes chiefly from the children. Thousands of affectionate parents do not take care of their children. Through ignorance more than culpable neglect they suffer them to fall sick and die, when knowledge might have saved them to love and home. Dr. David Kennedy offers his "Favorite Remedy" as emphatically a medicine for his children—gentle in its action, containing *no harmful ingredients whatever,* going straight to the Blood, which, when impure, is the seat and source of disease. "*Favorite Remedy*" is the friend of childhood and should be found in every nursery in the land. Keep it in your house for your children's sake, as well as for your own. Try it and you will be glad you saw this article. Make no mistakes. The medicine is "*Favorite Remedy*" and the proprietor's name and address: Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. One dollar a bottle.

Good Words for a Good Thing.—Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is exactly what it claims to be and deserves the praises that are showered upon it by all who have used it. Mr. Ernest H. Snyder, of Saugerties, N. Y., says: "My little daughter was covered with Salt Rheum from head to foot; Dr. Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy' cured her. This was two years ago."

We are not in the Habit of Puffing any sort of patent medicines in our columns, but we happen to know Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and can personally testify to the excellence of the medicine which the Doctor calls "Favorite Remedy." And if a word of ours will persuade anybody to use it and thus find relief from suffering no professional etiquette shall hinder us from saying that word. For diseases of the blood, kidneys and bowels it has no equal. We would not be without it for five times the dollar that it costs.—*Daily Times, Troy, N. Y.*

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE
WHISKERS

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC.

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Trial List.

List of cases set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held in and for the county of Cambria, commencing on Monday, the 7th day of December next:

FIRST WEEK.

Farabaugh vs. Bracken.
Same vs Same.

SECOND WEEK.

J. Swank & Co. vs. Hutzen.
Buck vs. Stoltz.
Banstead vs. Garman.
Same vs. Same.
Bowers vs. Kelly.
Behe vs. Behe.
Same vs. Same.
O'Neil vs. Kittanning Ins. Co.
Lutz vs. J. Glenn & Sons.
Moore vs. Bendon et al.
Frantz vs. Vockenrod.
Myers vs. Martin.
Fleigle vs. Malzi.
Anderson vs. Owen.
Baland vs. Wilson et al.
McMillan & Co. vs Brendlinger.
Ludwig vs Cambria Ins. Co.
Williams vs Dodson.
McCague's Ex's vs. Hawksworth
Endler vs. Endler.
Yeager vs. Same.
Bloom vs. Zinn.
Marshall & Weakland vs. Berkey et al.
Blakey vs Douglass.
Mary Burns et al. vs. P. R. R. Co.

Prothonotary's Office, Eb'g Nov. 9. 1885. } H. A. SHOEMAKER, Prothonotary.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale at public auction or outcry at the hotel of F. S. Burgoon in St. Augustine on Saturday, November 21st, 1885, at two o'clock P M., the following described real estate of which Andrew Burgoon died seized, situate in the township of Clearfield, county of Cambria, Pa., to wit:

No. 1. A piece or parcel of land adjoining lands of Catharine Burgoon, G. and I. Adams and others, containing four acres and fifty-eight perches.

No 2. A piece or parcel of land adjoining lands of John Montgomery and others, containing four acres and thirty nine perches.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, and the balance on confirmation of sale.

JOHN H. DOUGLASS,
Administrator.

3t

NOTICE.—Notice to the Stockholders of the Jackson Joint Stock Oil company, Limited, That there will be a meeting at Fairview, Cambria county, Pa., on FRIDAY, NOV. 20, 1885, at 2 o'clock P. M. to make a nomination for officers of the Company to be elected at the ensuing year, at an election to be held at Fairview, on Friday, December the 4th, 1885, at 2 o'clock P. M.

All Stockholders should attend both meetings.

P. F. CUSTER,
Secretary.

Fairview, Nov. 10, 1885.

NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of the County of Cambria, To the heirs and legal representatives of Gillian Hoffman, deceased.

GREETING. You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of Gillian Hoffman, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court, or show cause why the same should not be sold.

D. A. LUTHER,
Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Oct. 29, 1885.

NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of the County of Cambria. To the heirs and legal representatives of Catharine Laener, deceased.

GREETING. You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of Catharine Laener, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court, or show cause why the same should not be sold.

D. A. LUTHER,
Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1885.

STRAY SHEEP.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Blacklick township, on or about the middle of May, seven head of sheep, five white and two black, niche cut from the under side of the left ear, and the right ear split.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away; otherwise then will be disposed of according to law.

I. N. WISSINGER.

Blacklick twp., Nov. 9, 1885.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Lowest Rates for advertising in 962 good newspapers sent free. Address Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias Vend Expon Levari Facias and Alias Levari Facias, issued out of the court of Common Pleas, of Cambria county, Pa., and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the COURT HOUSE Ebensburg, Pa., on

Monday, November 30, 1885,

at 10 o'clock A. M., to wit.:

All the right title and interest of Henry T. Hertzog, of in and to all that certain tract of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded by the lands of John Dougherty on the north, Jacob Z. Nagle on the east, James Eckenrode on the west and others; containing 112 acres, more or less, about sixty acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and partly log and partly frame, barn and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of William A. Glass. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Martin Hoelle.

Also, All the right title and interest of Alfred Donoughe and Mark Donoughe of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining land of W. K. Douglass on the west, on the north by land of William Christy, on the south by lands of Sebastian Sibert and others; containing 142 acres, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and frame shed. Now in the occupancy of Francis Donoughe.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Dougherty on the west, lands of Frank Hite on the east, lands of Christy on the north and others; containing 80 acres, more or less about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and and frame barn and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Silas Donowgue. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Hogue *admr de bonis non cum testamento annexo* of John Bradley, deceased.

Also All the right title and interest of Susan McMullen and Charles McMullen, agent of in and to all that certain tract of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by land of David Hollis, on the east by lands of Harry Gates, on the south by lands of William Conrad and others; containing 50 acres, more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house, log stable and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Susan McMullen and Charles McMullen. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Cambria County.

Also All the right title and interest of David Leidy of, in and to all that certain tract of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Henry Rager and on the east by lands of Frank DeGraw and on the west by lands of —— Miggs, containing 135 acres more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared; having thereon erected a two story plank house and log barn and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Joseph Leidy. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Sarah Leidy.

Also. All the right title and interest of the Cambria Guards Hall association, to wit.: All that certain lot of ground situate in the West ward, of the borough of Ebensburg, county of Cambria and State of Penna, bounded and described as follows, to wit.: Beginning on the corner of Center and Ogle streets, thence west along said Ogle street fifty feet to lot of R. L. Johnston, Esq., thence north by said lot eighty-five feet to a corner, thence east by the said lot fifty feet to Centre street, thence south along said street eighty-five feet to the place of beginning; having thereon erected a two story Brick Hall. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of C. E. Roberts.

Also, All the right title and interest of E. W. Reed, situate in that part of Gallitzin township, now annexed to Gallitzin borough, Cambria Co., Pa., bounded on the west by lot of Joseph Hogue, on the north by an alley, on the east by lot of Mrs. Crum and on the south by —— street, being a lot 50 feet by 150 feet and situated in that part of the extension of Gallitzin borough, known as Marysville The building is a one-storied plank building, sixteen feet by thirty feet. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of C. R. & H. Hummelwright, for use of Jno. A. McMullen.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two-thirds at the confirmation of the deed.

Sheriff's Office, Eb'g. Pa., } D. A. LUTHER,
November 2 1885. } Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias Vend Expon and Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, of Cambria county, Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the MANSION HOUSE, Johnstown, Pa., on

Saturday, November 28, 1885,

at ten o'clock A. M., to wit:

All the right title and interest of Henry Anstead of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Jackson, county of Cambria, Pa., adjoining land of Jacob Keller, on the south Jacob Kiemleiter, on the east John Machell, on the north and David Keller on the west; containing 108 acres, more or less and about 60 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story frame house, frame barn and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Henry Anstead. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry O. Miltenberger.

Also. All the right title and interest of Foster W. Davis of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the village of Morrellville, Lower Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the west by Chandler street and running back to an alley on the east, having an alley on the north and lot of Geo. Adams on the south, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of F. W. Davis. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James Duncan.

Also. All the right title and interest of A. J. Haws, Joseph Bush, W. A. Stonebraker, James Sansom, W. B. Keller Richard George, R. R. Edwards and C. W. Marsh all trustees of the Second Methodist Episcopal church, of Johnstown, Pa. The said building is located on a lot or piece of ground situate on Franklin street in the First ward, of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Fronting fifty feet on the easterly side of Franklin street and extending back the same width eighty feet to an ally, having lot of Margaret Koplin on the north and lot of George W. Kerr on the south. It is a two story brick building, designed for a church; having a front of forty feet on Franklin street and extending back the same width sixty-six feet to an alley. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of C. B. Ellis.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two thirds at the confirmation of the deed.

Sheriff's Office, Eb'g. Pa., } D. A. LUTHER,
November 2, 1885. } Sheriff

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to public auction or outcry, on the premises on Saturday, November 21st, 1885, at two o'clock P. M., the following real estate of which James Cunningham died seized, to wit.:

A piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Carroll, county of Cambria, Pa., adjoining lands of Aaron Burley, John Lantzy, Henry C. Kirkpatrick and others, containing one hundred and forty acres more or less, about one hundred and twenty acres cleared; having thereon erected a two story plank house, frame back barn, wagon shed and frame stable.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-fourth in one year thereafter, with interest, and the balance to remain a lien on the premises during the lifetime of Elizabeth S. Cunningham, widow of deceased, the interest thereon to be paid to her annually during her lifetime, and at her death the principal to be paid to the surviving executor. Deferred payments to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

ELIZABETH S. CUNNINGHAM,
WILLIAM F. CUNNINGHAM,
Executors of James S, Cunningham, deceased

Also. At the same time and place, the undersigned will expose to sale at public auction or outcry, the following described real estate, to wit:

A piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Elder, county of Cambria, Pa., adjoining lands of Nicholas Helfrich, Mrs. Adam Miller and others, containing thirty-four acres and twenty one perches. This land is well timbered with ash, hemlock and oak and underlaid with coal.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest. Deferred payments to be secured by the judgment bond of the purchaser, with approved surety.

ELIZABETH S. CUNNINGHAM.
WILLIAM F. CUNNINGHAM.
Executors of James Cunningham deceased.
MICHAEL M. WEAKLEN.

3t

COURT PROCLAMATION.—**Whereas,** the Hon. Robt. L. Johnston, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 4th Judicial district, consisting of the County of Cambria, and the Hon. Jno. Flanagan and the Hon. Joseph Masters, Associate Judges of Cambria county, having issued their precept bearing date the 7th day of Sept. 1885, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions, of the Peace in Ebensburg, for the county of Cambria and to commence on the 1st Monday of December, being the seventh day of December, 1885 and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constable of said county of Cambria, that they do then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office, appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Cambria county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

GIVEN under my hand, at Ebensburg, the 9th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1885 and the one hundred and ninth year of the independance of the United States.

D. A. LUTHER, Sheriff.

STRAY CATTLE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Dean township, on or about the 1st of July, eight head of young cattle supposed to be one year old, four head have the point cut off the right ear and the other four have both ears split. The owner or owners are requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

SAMUEL KRATZER.

Dean twp., Oct. 30, 1885.

LORETTO HOUSE,

(Formerly known as the Myers House)

LORETTO, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,

W. H. PRUNER, Proprietor.

☞ Sample Room for Salesmen and good stabling for horses. ☞ TERMS MODERATE.

Ebensburg, Sept. 25, 1885.

Hardware! Hardware!

IMPORTANT TO CITIZENS OF EBENSBURG AND VICINITY.

WE TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY OF INforming the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, that we have opened out in the Tudor building on High street, a new, large and complete stock of hardware of every description,

☞ *MECHANICS' TOOLS, BUILDERS' HARDWARE.*
☞ *FARM IMPLEMENTS, FORKS, SPADES, BLACSMITH TOOLS, HORSE SHOES, HARROW PIN*
☞ *NAILS OF ALL KINDS, BAR IRON and STEEL,*
☞ *HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS, REVOLVERS, CUTLERY, GUNS, SHELLS,*
☞ *CARTRIDGES, TWINES, CORDAGE, ETC.*

Referring to the above, we respectfully ask the citizens of Ebensburg and surrounding country for a share of their patronage. We have been regularly trained in the hardware business, have bought our goods for cash, and believe we can offer great inducements to who desire to purchase.

E. DUFTON & SON.

EBENSBURG, April 3, 1885.

BOTTOM IS REACHED AT LAST

I Have Now in Store the Largest Stock of Hardware Ever Offered in the Country, all bought at Rock-Bottom Prices for Cash and all First-Class Goods. I do Not Buy or Keep in Stock Any Cheap Job Lot or Auction Goods. Whatever You Buy From me You Can Rely on Being Worth the Money You Pay for it. Owing to an Advance I am Now Selling Many Goods at Less Than I Can Replace Them at But I Shall Continue to Sell at Bottom Prices, until I am Compelled to Re-stock up. When You Want a Cooking or a Heating Stove, Tin Hardware, Iron, Nails, Glass, Trunks and Farming Implements, Call and See my Prices, I am Not Uundersold.

G HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, August 14, 1885.

REMOVAL!

Alfred E. Goetz,

Altoon's Leading Merchant Tailor, Has Removed to Much Larger and more Commodious Quarters.

TWO SQUARES ABOVE HIS
[—old stand to—]
No. 1511 Eleventh Avenue

Where His Fall and Winter Stock is Now Ready for Inspection. For Fashionable Fabric, Beautiful Fit and a Good Workmanship, go to GOETZ, the Tailor,

11th Avenue, Near 16th St
ALTOONA, PA.

"CANDEE"

Rubber BOOTS WITH DOUBLE THICK BALL.

Ordinary Rubber Boots always wear out first on the ball. The CANDEE Boots are *double thick* on the ball, and give

DOUBLE WEAR.

Most economical Rubber Boot in the market. Lasts longer than any other boot and the

PRICE NO HIGHER.

Call and examine the goods.

FOR SALE BY

H. CH LDS & CO.,
WHOLESALE AGENTS CANDEE CO.
PITTSBURG, PA.

Ebensburg, Sept. 11, '85.

State Normal School,

INDIANA, PA.

Will open for the new year,

Monday, September 7, 1885.

This is a thorough Professional School for teachers, presenting, also:

College Preparatory Department.
Musical Department,
Commercial Department.

To be sure of a room it should be ordered early.

For particulars or catalogue, address, 4t

L. H. DURLING, A. M., Prin.

Curry Institute AND Union Business College.

S. W. Corner Penn Ave. and Sixth St.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

HON. WM. A. HERRON. Pres. of Board of Trustees. J. F. ANDREWS. Sect'y of Board.

The Largest, Most Thorough, Practical and Successful Commercial College & English Training School in Pennsylvania. 813 Students last year. Elegant Buildings, First-class Equipments, 27 Instructors. 15 Large Halls and Recitation Rooms, occupying an area of over 10,000 Sq. Ft.

Copies of the finest piece of Penmanship in the State mailed free with Handbook of School upon application to

HARMON D. WILLIAMS, Business Manager. JAS. CLARK WILLIAMS, A. M. Principal.

Duff's Mercantile Colleges Pittsburgh

A live school, imparting a practical business education; enabling young men to enter upon the active duties of life. For circulars address P. DUFF & SONS. [Sept. 25-6m.

Ebensburg Insurance Agenc

T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent!
EBENSBURG. PA.,

Policies written at short notice in the old reliable

ÆTNA,
Old Hartford
And other First-Class Companies.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE! By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale at public vendue or outcry on the premises on Saturday, the 24th day of October, A. D., 1885, at one o'clock P. M., the following described real estate of which Michael C. Bradley died seized, to wit.:

Two lots of ground situate in the borough of Lilly, county of Cambria, fronting on street and extending back to an alley adjoining lot of John Bradley on the northeast and a school house lot on the south west, having thereon erected two-story plank house and plank stable.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, one-third of the balance on confirmation of sale, and the remainder in two annual payments with interest to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

3t MICHAEL BRADLEY,
Executor.

JEFFERSON ACADEMY

Canonsburg, Pa., 20 miles from Pittsburg For both sexes 10 teachers. Thorough instruction in CLASSICAL, COMMERCIAL, SCIENTIFIC, NORMAL AND MUSICAL COURSES; also, French, German and MILITARY DRILL. Students prepared for Sophomore year in any college. **Tuition, $10 to $15** Next term opens Sept. 221. For catalogue or information, address REV. W. F. BROWN, PRINCIPAL.

July 24, '85-4t.

FARM LOANS

7 and 8 per cent, secured by **FIRST MORTGAGES, Interest to Investors safe as GOVERNMENT BONDS. Interest Payable Semi-Annually,** at office or bank of mortgagees, **12 years' experience,** and **Never Lost a Dollar** for any customer. Best of references given as to ability, integrity and financial standing. Write us for circulars giving reference and particulars. **LEBOLD, FISHER & CO.,** Bankers and Loan Ag'ts, **Abilene, Kan.** 1m.

NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of the County of Cambria. To the heirs and legal representatives of John Sr deceased.

GREETING: You are hereby appear before the Judges of the to be held in Ebensburg, on the December next, then and fuse, to take the real estate ceased, at the appraised by an inquest duly awarded show why the same should

D. A. LUTHER,
Sheriff.

FARM FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell at private sale at a reasonable price and on easy terms, his farm in Jackson township, Cambria county, adjoining the village of Fairview, containing 100 acres, about 85 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a large frame house well finished, painted and plastered and a large frame barn. The farm has a large orchard of well-selected fruit trees, is well watered and is in a high state of cultivation. For further information call on the subscriber at 286 Washington street, Johnstown, Pa.

WILLIAM THOMAS.

Ebensburg, Oct. 15, 1885.-3t.

ENGINES, VIBRATORS, THRESHING MACHIEES, GRAIN DRILLS, cider mills

Warranted the best. Grain drills: the celebrated Pennsylvania, the only perfect force feed phosphate attachment in use. Cider Mills; the celebrated American and young American. CORN SHELLERS, HAY PRESSES and STANDARD IMPLEMENTS generally. Send for catalogue **A. B. FARQUHAR,** Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York Pa.

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. **DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS.** Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

LADIES!

With Hanover's Taylor System you can cut Dresses to fit, without oral instructions. Dressmakers pronounce it perfect. Price for System Book and Double Tracing Wheel, $6.50.

TO INTRODUCE

A System Book and Wheel will be sent on receipt of $1.00. Address JOHN C. HANOVER, Cincinnati, O.

W. F. FOULK'S SON & CO.,

Agents Pennsylvania Ohio and West Va., Association,

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Gen. Newspaper Advertising Agents.

OFFICE: Dispatch Building, Fifth Avenue,

Pittsburg, Pa.

AUDITORS' NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court, of Cambria county, to report distribution of the fund in the hands of John J. Kinney, executor of the last will and testament of Charles Hunter, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Ebensburg, on Tuesday, November 10th, 1885, at one o'clock P. M., when and where all parties interested must present their claims.

JNO. E. SCANLAN,
Auditor

3t

Farm Notes.

[illegible] quickly if at all.

Make currant cuttings.

Now for underdraining.

Keep fruit in shallow bins.

A fruit diet is a health diet.

Manure is the measure of results.

Store squashes in a dry, warm place.

Clear late weeds from the berry patch.

Revise the labels before winter sets in.

Drying the roots is killing to the plant.

Rubbish about trees serves to draw mice to them.

Don't let the farm animals make rubbing posts of the young orchard trees.

Sell pork when butchered; there is always some risk in curing it.

Plowing under clover sod is only another name for manuring the land.

In fattening, study the likes of individuals.

Defer rolling the wheat field until spring.

Use small potatoes for feed, not to seed.

Young stock needs a separate feeding place.

Filthiness of stables is the root of many disorders.

Different animals do better for mingling together somewhat.

Swine uneasy over a dirty, wet bed do not afford a pleasing sight.

Try a light mulch of coarse manure on wheat.

Fifty years hence will see many less fences in use.

Every farmer should have several good ladders. Don't forget this in winter leisure.

Frost-bitten potatoes are good for only one thing—to cook immediately and feed to stock.

Potato tops are well worth carting to the barnyard for increasing the manure pile. They are rich in potash. If left in the field, they dry up and are blown about to waste.

A little acquaintance with common law is a good thing for the farmer, and may easily be had by the help of anyone of the many good books on law for everybody. The long evenings are just the time for improvement here.

To clear out rats put crystals of copperas in every rat hole and scatter some about the corners of the places which they trouble. This is greatly preferable to poison, which often leaves them dead between the walls or in their holes.

Fattening beeves should have a little exercise daily, and the same may be said of all other animals for butchering. To be sure, extreme quiet promotes fat, but this is at the expense of perfect health and the best quality of meat. With fowls it is somewhat different, as they are up and moving around most of the time, even when closely confined, in a way that is equivalent to exercising the muscles a good deal.

Oats may follow buckwheat well, better in fact than either barley, corn or potatoes. When the crop has been harvested in the fall, a good course to pursue is to [illegible] the land thoroughly, covering [illegible] again, and for tillage [illegible] will, of course, be [illegible] that is desire[illegible]. [illegible] well to produce [illegible] be [illegible]

G[illegible] straw; it pays better [illegible] into manure. There is a big difference in the size of a manure pile, by spring, whether bedding is freely used or otherwise. Besides the increase of manures, the matter of greater comfort and warmth to the animals by the use of plenty of good bedding is worth a good deal. We have observed that a sick animal that cannot be induced to lie down in any other way will take to a bed of clean, bright straw. This shows that clean bedding is appreciated by dumb animals.

TURNIPS so often despised as a vegetable, are very good with bechamel sauce. After scraping and washing well cut them with a vegetable knife or spoon, or, in default of these, with a sharp kitchen knife, in cubes or slices. Put them in a saucepan with cold water and a little salt, and boil gently until tender. While the turnips are boiling make the sauce with two ounces of butter and a tablespoonful of flour, well mixed together. Add a pint of milk and set on the fire, stirring constantly. When the sauce becomes thick set it on the back of the range where it will keep warm till serving.

A Coffee Drunkard.

"What a bright eyed man," said a reporter who leaned against the cashier's desk of a restaurant near the Public Buildings, Philadelphia, one day. The man in question had just paid a ten cent check and slipped out of the door with a jerky movement and a swinging cane he carried which decidedly endangered the people's peace.

"Bright eyed? Yes," said the cashier; "he's a coffee drunkard."

"What's a coffee drunkard?"

"A man who comes in here four times in two hours, as that man has done this morning and does every morning, and takes a half pint of coffee every time, is a coffee drunkard. Bright eyes! Well, I should say so. That man's condition all the time is the same as that of a man who is getting over a big 'batter.' I mean his nerves are up in 'G,' his muscles are all in a quiver and his mental vision is abnormally clear. He is living at a 2:08¼ rate."

"Why does he do it?"

"Has to. Must have a brace. Used to drink rum. Had to quit that, and now does worse. He never sleeps, they tell me."

"Do you know many such?"

"At least half a dozen."

SHE was a Boston girl. She was visiting her country cousin at Whitehall, who's [illegible] several butterflies [illegible]

"Oh, [illegible] what charming little birds, [illegible] perfectly exquisite."

"The[illegible] my dear," replied he[illegible] butterflies."

"[illegible] Then these are the [illegible] that fly from flower to flower [illegible] the sweet [illegible]? They are just [illegible] things."

Mary Anderson writes: I am delighted with your Coraline Corset. It is perfect in fit and elegant in design and workmanship.

Coraline is not Hemp, Jute, Tampico, or Mexican Grass.
Coraline is used in no goods except those sold by WARNER BROTHERS.
The genuine Coraline is superior to whalebone, and gives honest value and perfect satisfaction.
Imitations are a fraud and dear at any price.
For sale by all leading merchants. Price from $1.00 up.

WARNER BROTHERS,
353 BROADWAY, New York. 141 & 143 WABASH AVE., Chicago.

PORTER AND DONALDSON

WHOLESALE HEADQUARTERS
MILLINERY
—AND—
SPECIALTIES.

Corsets, Jerseys, Gloves, Veilings, Nets, Ladies' Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Embroideries, Spool Silks, Floss and Arrasene.

Merchants and Milliners will receive our Monthly Journal of Fashion *Free* if they will send us their address.

Nos. 820, 822 & 824 LIBERTY STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.

1885. 1885.

THE WEEKLY POST

Under a Democratic National Administration.

The Will of the People Vindicated and the Great Wrong Righted.

THE PITTSBURG WEEKLY POST

congratulates its Democratic readers on the dawn of a new year, under conditions that have not existed for a quarter of a century—

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

Cleveland and Hendricks have been elected. After the fourth of March there will be a Democratic administration at Washington, with great possibilities for the progress, prosperity and advancement of the country.

As THE POST has labored unceasingly for twenty five years for these glorious results, so it will extend to the new administration a hearty greeting and a cordial support in the re-establishment of principles and policies vital to the public welfare, by reforming abuses, righting wrongs and asserting the supremacy of the Democratic faith. We are on the threshhold of important events and great changes. To a Democrat who aided in Cleveland's election, the future is full of interest and hope.

THE WEEKLY POST will aim to keep fully abreast of the times in everything relating to the incoming administration. Its policy at home and abroad will be intelligently discussed, generously supported or candidly and kindly criticised. No year in the history of this journal promises to be so replete with matters of interest to Democrats as the one which we are about to enter. The meeting of Congress, the declaration of the Presidential vote, the inauguration, the new Cabinet, the changes in the public service, the *opening up of the books*, all are of great concern. THE WEEKLY POST will furnish the earliest intelligence, with judicious comment from the old Democratic standpoint. Success will not hamper it any more than a quarter of a century of defeat impaired its energies.

The session of the Legislature, with a Reform Governor opposed by a Republican majority, promises to be fruitful of important issues and exciting incident. The coming session of Congress will be even more interesting in its broader field.

In all its varied departments, THE WEEKLY POST will aim at excellence and reliability. Its literary, miscellaneous, news and local departments will be maintained in their utmost efficiency, while its market reports will be prepared with greater care and precision than ever before and made absolutely reliable.

Now the time for Democrats everywhere to take hold, cement and strengthen the party and its chosen representatives, by extending the circulation of Democratic papers. We are no longer on the defensive—we are done with apologizing—the party to day stands for a majority of the American people, and in a few weeks it will be called on to administer the general Government. Truth is mighty and has prevailed.

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The Ensilage Question.

Ensilage, which is causing a deal of writing in the agricultural press, having been known in this country but a few years, is by no means new in Europe. Some interesting facts are learned regarding this matter from a recent essay on the subject by Prof. Dr. Keuhn, Director of the agricultural college at Halle.

In view of the fact that so much has been said and written on ensilage there is a necessity of bringing together scientific experiments and practical experience, wighing all the advantages and disadvantages, and then settle the question what conditions make ensilage necessary and profitable. Ensilage has been in use in Sweden and the Baltic provinces of Europe more than a hundred years. The reason is because the climate of these countries is rainy and damp at the time of cutting grass and clover, a serious obstacle to drying it as it should be, and so silos were resorted to to prevent its total ruin. In Germany ensilage was known more than half a century ago, but never came into general use, because whenever it is possible to dry grass or clover, or any other green fodder in the sun or air it is always preferred to any conserved fodder. For which reason ensilage has only been adopted for the saving of such green fodder as could not otherwise be saved from ruin or fed out at the time of harvest. To properly preserve ensilage, professor says, the atmospheric air should be excuded, as then the fodder will be wholesome, durable and nourishing, otherwise the mass will lose a part of its nourishment and will be transformed into a sour, decaying, mouldy condition. Experiments have shown that by feeding ensilage to cattle the quantity of milk is increased, but neither the milk or butter have as fine a taste as when feeding upon grass or hay; neither will the butter keep sweet and fine for a long space of time, for which reason it is advised to sell milk so produced, and not use it at butter factories.

The German agricultural experiment stations all concede that by ensilage the minimum loss is about fifteen per cent. of its weight and sometimes more. It is declared to be a loss of nutritious matters occasioned by oxidization and fermentation. This, too, occurred under the most favorable circumstances, and with the silo almost hermetically sealed.

Prof. Keuhn differs with Prof. Meiles, of Mears, who recommends not to compact at once, believing that the sudden heating will kill the germs of fermentation. Prof. Keuhn and others maintain that the loose condition encourages oxidization and fermentation and a corresponding loss. The whole question of ensilage therefore depends upon a combination of conditions. Where a mass of green fodder is likely to accumulate and cannot be properly cured, it is better to ensilage it than to have it ruined for the want of proper attention. It is recommended that silos be small and increased in numbers rather than in size, for the reason that when in large silos fermentation occurs, as it must to a greater or less extent, it is much more violent than in small ones. It is claimed that ensilage will keep for three years, but the loss is considerable, and the best way to use ensilage is six months after it is prepared.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Worth Knowing

There was a large crowd of excursionists in the station at Savannah, for the people going out on the evening train. There was a pale-faced slim waisted young man weighing about 105 pounds, who paid a colored man a quarter to get some baggage checked. The man didn't appreciate the situation and took his time for it. Indeed the young man hunted him up to discover that he was gossiping with some of his color, and that the baggage was still uncared for. He spoke his mind pretty freely, and was promptly "sassed" in return. Just what led to the climax I didn't see nor hear, but all of a sudden the burley colored man drew a razor from his pocket and started for the light weight with the remark that he would make bloody carpet rags of him.

It would have been a good time for the young man to have pulled a revolver, but he made no motion. In such a crowd no one knew just exactly what was happening, and so the rush of the negro was not stayed. He took two skips and a jump, the razor in his right hand, and as he landed in front of the young man the keen-edged weapon made a sweep for the white throat. Next instant it was flying among the rafters of the building, and the would-be-murderer was caressing his elbow and howling with pain. As he whirled around he was given a couple of "lifters," which shot him out of the circle, and the young man went to see about his baggage.

"What did you do?" I asked him after we were off.

"Kicked the elbow of his razor-arm," he replied.

"Is it a trick?"

"Well, it took me a year to learn it."

"Where?"

"In Jamaica. It will be six months before he can raise that hand to his collar button. You ought to learn it. It saves carrying a revolver, is handier than a knife, and you don't bang your knuckles up knocking folks down."

"I GUESS we'll have some peace at our house now," remarked Johnnie who was calling at the house of a friend.

"How's that," asked the lady of the house. "Has the baby been sick?"

"Oh, no; the baby cries about two-thirds of the time, but that's nothing. He's all right."

"But what did you mean by saying there would be peace at your house hereafter?"

"Why, you see, ma left the church she did belong to and joined the one where pa goes."

ALL members of the family of the Czar of Russia speak the English language.

THE late Emery A. Storrs is said never to have worn a necktie a second time.

Teaching by Pictures.

One can joke at almost everything, and so the trouble that may sometimes arise in teaching by object lessons or the modern illustrated readers is thus shown by the Detroit *Free Press*:

A wan school teacher entered a book store near Greenville, Miss., a few days since, dragging after her a small, fat boy, who held in one little paw a mutilated 'first reader,' and with the other wiped his weeping eyes and pug nose.

'Have you any first readers except these?'

'Any except these?' repeated the bookman. 'Why, mam, these are the nice little books I sold you the other day; surely you haven't any objection to them?'

'They have pictures in them and the boys can't learn anything from them,' said the tearful teacher.

'Not learn because of the pictures: impossible! Why, mam, the pictures are put there for the purpose of helping the scholars to learn. Allow me to give you a lesson in the art.' Then turning to the boy: 'Come, sit in this chair, my man, and let me see if you are not a wise fellow; take your book and begin here on this page; now look at the picture; then spell the word.'

The boy having cleared away sufficient tears and dirt to enable him to see, sat upon a chair with his stump-toed boots two feet from the floor, and taking the book began:

'D o g, dog.'

'Ah,' said the bookseller, 'you see, mam. Now, my man, he added, sitting down and closing his eyes complacently. 'Now, my man, proceed.'

'R a t, mouse. P i g, hog, proceeded the boy.

'No, no, not so fast, cried the bookseller, startled. 'Why, you see, this fellow eating cheese is too large to be a mous so we call him a rat; and this animal eating potato parings is too small to be a hog so we call him a pig; understand. Well, go on then and look attentively at the pictures.'

'P a i l, bucket. I n k, inkstand,' spelled the boy, gazing at the pictures.

'No, no,' cried the bookseller, and he began to explain. The explanation lasted some twenty minutes, after which the bookseller said again:

'Understand, now? Well, then, go on again, and be sure and look close at the pictures, so you will know what they are.' The boy began then with his nose almost touching the page.

'V a t, tub. Q u i l l, feathers. O x, cow.'

'Stop!' roared the bookseller.

The boy stopped, put down the book and took up a howl.

'Madame,' said the bookseller to the school teacher, 'I will order a lot of unillustrated first readers to morrow.

Rules For Bee-keepers.

At a meeting of the Western Maine Bee-Keepers' association, the subject of strengthening weak colonies received considerable attention. Doubling up colonies in early Spring when the weather is yet cold, was deemed injudicious by most of the speakers, though Mr. Fuller, of Oxford, had purchased a colony from a distance and divided it among three of his weak ones when set upon the Summer stands, with apparent success. In an essay on handling bees, Mr. Isaac Hutchins, of Wellington, summed up his instructions as follows:

1. Never attempt to strike down a bee if she attacks you in the apiary.
2. Never blow smoke into the entrance of a hive before opening it.

Never open a hive on a cold or stormy day, unless it is absolutely necessary, then close it as soon as your object is accomplished.

4. Never excite the bees with smoke or any other means to cause them to fill with honey before or while handling them.
5. Never jar the frames or hive or make any quick motions in the apiary.
6. Never open a hive and expose it to robber bees.
7. Never crush bees in handling.

The fourth proposition of Mr. Hutchins called out a lively discussion, as it is believed by most apiarists that the use of smoke to alarm the bees and induce them to fill their sacks with honey is the principal object of the use of smoke. Most of the members present expressed an opinion favorable to the use of smoke in the apiary, and that it was not injurious to the bees.

NOW.—A young friend of the writer's has over his dressing case a card with the word "now" on it in bold type. This is for reminding him, whenever he has some task to do that could be easily pushed off, to do it now. It is an excellent talisman. Every farmer should post the same word on a board in a conspicuous place, at this season especially, to remind him when to do certain jobs that need doing before winter. You are aware that the stables need new doors and windows to make them comfortable in cold weather. When shal they be fitted up? Consult the board. The chicken house is full of gaping cracks that let in sleet and wind; the roof requires patching to keep out the rain. You know it; but don't wait and wait with the battening up and repairing, but do it *now*. Stacks have poor caps on; vegetables need additional winter cover; young live stock is in want of suitable shelter; buildings and tools need painting; barnyards need draining. When shall these jobs be done? The three letters on the board will tell. Good intentions never accomplish anything alone. Good intentions not backed by the carrying out part of work lead to the loss of millions of dollars worth of values on farms every year when the same could be easily saved if the work were only done now.

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Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People.
"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

"Rough on Pain."
Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 20c. Rough on Pain Plasters. 15c.

Mothers.
If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Well's Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.
If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."
Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.
Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Well's Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."
"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh."
Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic, also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

The Hope of the Nation.
Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Catarrh of the Bladder.
Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

"Water Bugs, Roaches."
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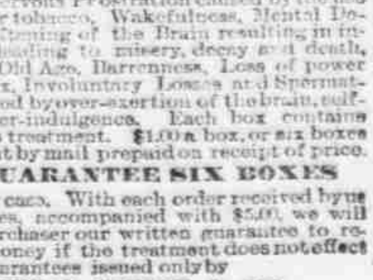

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The Epidemic of Crime.

Whence comes this epidemic of suicides and murders? Recent discussions have named several causes. Hon. C. H. Reeve, of Indiana, charges it to infidel teachings—holding that hopelessness of a future state cripples fortitude for bearing life's ills. Another declares suffering from the universal business depressions the cause. A third writer attributes it to increasing insanity, a physician thinks much of the tendency is inherited, while temperance advocates lay the responsibility upon strong drink.

Free-thinkers have committed suicide, but so have orthodox churchmen. Financial straits have beset many, but the wealthy have also taken their life.

Insanity and dissipation have preceded suicides and family murders.

One feature common to almost every such crime challenges attention. Well nigh every report of suicide and family murder mentions the perpetrator as having "for some time been subject to melancholy." Whence comes this? All recognize medical authorities tell us that the fire which consumes the brain is always kindled by derangements of digestion; that good digestion is impossible without pure blood, and pure blood is never known when the liver and kidneys are out of order. Under such circumstances, a preventive should be sought, and for this Warner's safe cure is sovereign—a fact conceded by the best authorities in the land, and it is especially commended by the celebrated Dr. Dio Lewis.—*Rochester Democrat.*

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Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Swellings, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like VINEGAR BITTERS.

Measles, Scarlet Fever, Mumps, Whooping Cough, and all children's diseases may be made less severe by keeping the bowels open with mild doses of the Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when its impurities burst through the skin in Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when, and the health of the system will follow.

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Tree-Rings.

It is a common belief that the rings in the wood of trees indicate age—each ring being a year's growth. Experiments have shown that this is not true. In most tropical climates a tree may produce a ring every month. *The Garden* says that M. Charney, being on the ruins of Palenque, Mexico, in 1850, caused all the trees which hid the façade of one of the pyramids to be cut down. He visited the ruins again in 1880, and cut the trees which had grown up in the same spot during his absence, and remarked that they all had too many rings for the common theory. The oldest could only have been 22 years old, but on a cross section of one of them he counted 250 circles. The tree was about two feet in diameter. A practicle use of the knowledge thus gained is that the age of many monuments of buried civilization may be much less than we had supposed. At Aalenque, for example, 1,700 rings had been counted on one tree growing over the ruins. These rings were read off as 1,700 years. The actual ring making of a recent generation of trees on the same spot shows that the 1,700 rings might have been made in 150 years. Prof. Bachelaut, who puts this observation on record, raises a doubt whether the circles seen in 1880 by M. Charney were not certain colored rings presented by tropical trees in cross sections, but it must be said that the 1,700 rings of 1850 were just as open to that doubt. There is, moreover, a great deal of evidence that the trees often make more than one circle in a year.

M. Charney has recorded other experiments of his own which disprove the common theory. Other evidence has been accummulating for several years. Dr. A. J. Child wrote in *Popular Science Monthly*, 1883, that he planted the seed of a red maple—*Acer rubrum*—trees in 1861 which in 1873 showed twelve years' growth. So far as northern climates are concerned, the question has been legally decided in favor of the old theory. In the "Northwest Territory," between Sciota and Little Miami rivers, certain successive surveys were identified, about 1840-50 by counting the rings of trees which surveyors had marked. Old lawyers and surveyors are very credulous of the new theory. There are lawyers living who have seen cross section blocks in court and counted the rings from the point where the axe of the surveyor had left its date mark. Judge Swayne, late of the United States Supreme Court, is said to have had such cases in his early life. The trees concerned in those litigations were usually, perhaps invariably, oak, and this suggests a reconciliation of the old and new "facts." The oak strikes deep and never suffers from drought; other trees depend on the surface soil. The ring growth may be arrested and started again in shallow growers, several times in a season, whereas they grow on evenly through the summer. It will follow, however, that in most trees, especially in tropical trees, the rings are meaningless. The circle theory is true, then, only of deep-rooting trees in northern climates.

Historic Pets.

Semiramis, queen of Assyria, had a pet vulture.

Virgil, the poet, was fond of feeding a butterfly.

Emperor Nero loved a starling as well as a fiddle.

Frederick the Great was a great dog fancier.

Commodus, the Roman Emperor found congenial fellowship with an ape.

Heliogabalus, Roman emperor, conversed familiarly with a sparrow.

Mohammed's dove is one of the most famous of pets.

The Emperor of Dominicon occupied his leisure in catching flies.

Cardinal Richelieu amused himself with his collection of cats.

Cowper was at no time as happy as when feeding his tame hares.

Cardinal Mazarin employed his leisure in playing with an ape.

Alfieri, the Italian poet, was proud of his horses, and took great delight in fondling and caressing them.

Emperor Augustus was exceedingly fond of a parot, but still more so of a quail, the death of which made him sad.

Charles I., of England, was very fond of spaniels, and the breed of his dogs is still famous in this country.

Tiberius, Roman emperor, made an intimate companion of a serpent, which he trained to take food out of his hand.

Goethe rarely passed a day without bringing out from the chimney a large snake which he kept there and caressed.

Henry III., of France, was so fond of spaniels that he used to carry a litter of them in a basket suspended round his neck when giving his audiences.

Louis XI., when ill in Plessis-les-Tours, only found pleasure in an exhibition of dancing pigs, oddly dressed up, which were trained for his special entertainment.

Honorius, Roman emperor, was so grieved at the loss of a favorite hen called Roma that he would willingly have given Rome itself to bring it back, Alaric had taken Rome.

The marquis de Montespan amused himself with mice when occupying the gilded apartments of Versailles. The mice were white, and had been brought to him all the way from Siberia.

Latude, confined in the Bastile, made companions of six-and-twenty rats who inhabited his cell. He gave each of them a name and they learned to come to him at his call. He fed them, played with them, and thus greatly relieved the ennui of his captivity.

Pelissen, confined in the Bastile, made a friend of a spider, which he tamed. The jailer, one day seeing him take pleasure in contemplating the insect, crushed it under his foot and left the prisoner distressed and melancholy at the loss of his friend.

A MANICURE—a doctor.

A TAKING fellow.—a thief.

WANT of good sense is the worst of poverty.

ONE reason why the Germans are so philosophical is that they are always ready for the "wurst."